

WAR & CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE **SALVATION ARMY** IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

19th Year. No. 41.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, JULY 11, 1903.

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



The Crowd
Seeking admission
To the meeting

The Commissioner's
Address.

(See page 9.)

Notable Women.

Grace Darling.



Who has not read of this heroine? Her example might well be imitated by the professed followers of Christ in their daring for the Master. Thanks be to God, scattered over this globe we have many noble and brave women who are daily fighting amongst the lowest haunts of vice and sin, to rescue those who struggle to free themselves from what appears to be an ocean of despair.

Is there in nature a sight more appalling than the aspect of the wild ocean when its waves rise in their wrath, and the winds bowl over the waste of waters, whose pitchy darkness is ever and anon lighted up at one moment by the lurid gleam of the lightning, to be shrouded in deeper gloom the next? And if there is any duty likely to appal the stoutest heart, and make the boldest eye to quiver, and the hardest cheek to blanch, is it not the task of venturing out through the foaming surge, when the storm is at its height, and the roar of the breakers mingle with the wailing voice of the blast? Is there any scene in which a human being would be more impressed with a sense of his own weakness and helplessness, than that of the elements of air and water at war around him? when the oldest mariners stand aghast—even the men "that go down to the sea in ships, and occupy their business in great waters, and see the works of the Lord, and His wonders in the great deep?"

Grace Darling was born in 1815. Her father, William Darling, a lighthouse-keeper, was stationed on the Longstone, one of the Farne Islands, on the Northumbrian coast, on which a lighthouse had been erected. These Islands are some of the most desolate on the eastern coast of Britain. The coast here is exceedingly dangerous; the sea rushing to and fro with great force, at different states of the tide, through the channels between the islands, which are about twenty in number. It was thus a very important station to which William Darling had been appointed. Grace had always, it appears, been distinguished for a quiet and rather reserved temperament; she was very intelligent, read well, and wrote a beautiful hand; and what is remarkable, as heightening the heroism of the deed we are about to relate, she had never been called upon to assist her father in the management of his boat. Thus her life had passed, in quiet, unchanging routine duties, until the memorable 5th of September, 1838, at which time she had attained her twenty-second year.

The occurrences which then took place, and the conduct that made the name of Grace Darling to be echoed and re-echoed throughout Britain in accents of admiring wonder, read best as told in the plain, unvarnished account given by the witnesses at the inquest which succeeded the calamity with which the memory of Grace is indelibly associated. The following are the facts as elicited upon that occasion:

The steamer *Forfarshire*, commanded by Capt. John Humble, left Hull on a cloudy evening in the beginning of September, 1838, with a valuable cargo, and a number of cabin and steerage passengers. The vessel was almost a new one, but was evidently in a culpable state of disrepair, so far as the engines and boilers were concerned, as is sufficiently attested by the evidence of one of the firemen. This man, Daniel Donovan, of Hull, asserted that, "before they left the *Humber* the boilers were discovered to be leaking very much; they were not then twenty miles from Hull. At this time the starboard boiler had all leaked out, and they were obliged to put two fires out. The captain and mate must have known of the circumstances. The engine-man again filled the boiler with water, the fires were re-lighted, and the vessel went on very well for a time. In the course of Thursday night, however, as might have been expected, the boiler that had been re-filled would not hold water, and as fast as a supply was

pumped in it leaked out again. Before twelve on the Thursday night it began to blow hard, and the sea rose very much; at twelve o'clock it was a perfect hurricane. There were three boilers on board, and in a short time not one of them would 'feed' properly. Between twelve and one there was so much boiling water and steam in the bilge that the firemen could not get near the fires to attend to them. Two pumps were employed on deck in pumping water into the boilers, but it ran out again as fast as they pumped it in." The fireman concluded this evidence by the suggestive remark, that "before he left the *Humber* he would have given all he possessed to be on shore again."

The vessel was no doubt utterly unseaworthy, and ought never to have left port in the condition she was in. What might have been anticipated occurred. The paddies stopped working, the steamer refused to obey her helm and became totally unmanageable. Terror and distrust quickly spread to the passengers, and a scene of confusion began on board, amid which the captain seems to have retained his presence of mind, and to have acted with praiseworthy composure. The tide set strongly towards the south, carrying the helpless vessel with it. At length she fell among the breakers, the *Farne* light becoming visible at the same time, and revealing at once the locality and the horrible danger. A last attempt made by Captain Humble to run his vessel between the islands failed; and the ill-fated *Forfarshire*, at four o'clock in the morning, ran "stern on" upon a rugged rock, the fore part resting on the reef, while the stern was tossed to and fro by the action of the waves.

And now occurred one of those deplorable instances of selfishness which, to the dishonor of our poor human nature, have too frequently to be chronicled in similar disasters. Part of the crew, intent only on their own preservation, seized one of the boats, and made their escape from the stranded ship. A Mr. Rufflen Ritchie, a cabin passenger, rushing on deck at the shock of the stranding of the ship, managed to throw himself into the boat as it pushed off. He was the only cabin passenger who escaped with life. The situation of the poor stranded sufferers was awful in the extreme. The shrieks and prayers of women mingled with the howling of the tempest and the raging of the pitiless waves. It was indeed a scene in which "deep calleth unto deep."

A tremendous wave now lifted the ill-starred vessel bodily off the rock, dashing her down upon it again with such violence that she parted, breaking completely in halves. The after part, with the majority of the passengers, went down and was seen no more.

(To be continued.)

A. Cool Incident.

It was about 7:30; place, the Penge Châtel. The Treasurer (Commissioner Carleton) all at once noticed his eldest son get up and leave—an unusual proceeding. This was followed by a Sergeant leaning over to him and whispering, "There has been a fire at your home, but the grandchildren (two) are safe." Mrs. Carleton, who sat behind, suspected nothing serious, and, lest he should disturb her and the Adjutant, who had just commenced his address, the Commissioner reasoned, "If the fire is out, and the children are safe, I can do no good, but probably harm, by leaving." So he stuck to his post, counted the collection, made the usual entries, and reached home by 9:30. At 9 o'clock Mrs. Carleton heard of the occurrence, and learnt that the eldest grandchild, after being put to bed, had got up, explored the room, found a box of matches, and experimented with them. When the nurse heard a cry she rushed upstairs, and found the bed opposite the cot of the precocious youngster well aflame. First rescuing the children, she raised an alarm; a neighbor hurried in and upstairs to the bathroom. The bath was fortunately full of water and next to the bedroom. Just in time to prevent a serious conflagration she soon extinguished the flames. I think it will be agreed that both nurse and Commissioner played a striking part—the one for her promptitude, the other for his coolness and devotion to duty. Next day Commissioner Carleton celebrated the thirty-third anniversary of his wedding.

Which?

BY MEXIE FAGE.

I laid my boy in the coffin,
I closed his sweet blue eyes,
I folded the hands so snowy,
As the flower that in them lies;
With a heart that was almost broken,
I gazed on that little face;
Farewell! On a brighter day to-morrow
I shall meet him, by God's grace.
But what of that other mother,
Whose boy is strong and tall?
She has seen him grow to manhood
He was her joy, her all.
To-night, as she prays by her bedside,
He revels with comrades here;
When he lingers home drunk in the morning,
Whose heart will ache most, her's or mine?
Away in the graveyard yonder
In a cold and narrow bed,
They had laid my little daughter,
The birds sing o'er her head.
Ah! the day they took her from me,
And laid her 'neath the snow;
But I'll clasp her to my bosom
In the home where I mean to go.
And to-night there's another mother,
With a girl so bright and fair;
She has grown to be a woman
'Neath a mother's love and prayer.
She's the belle of balls and parties,
The brightest of all to shine;
If mother sees her go, "Not ready,"
Whose heart will ache most, her's or mine?
O ye who bend over small coffins,
And measure bright curls of fair hair,
Think not that your hearts are the saddest,
Or your cross the hardest to bear!
For in the bright fields of fair Eden,
Your flowers are blooming above,
Go, pray for the drunkard and outcast,
Who once shared a dear mother's love.

MUSIC.

Since the far-off days of Tubal-Cain, the first maker of brass instruments, and Jubal, his brother, who was father of all such as handle the harp and the organ, music has been a power in the world. It is divine in its origin, for God's heart is all harmony. His voice can be heard in the music of nature.

A great bandmaster recently gave proof that he was a musician in the higher and nobler sense, when he said, "Mind you, all the music is not made by the musicians. I love to stand quietly in a wood and listen to the wind playing on the trees. How fine, too, to hear the sweet harmonies of water falling over rocks!"

This is a beautiful sentiment, and is in accord with the voice of the singer, who says—

After all, music, as we understand it, is an art, and in order to make an impression on our minds and the minds of others, it must take as its foundation the succession of sounds embodied in the scales we have chosen, and to which we are accustomed.

The history of the practice of the art of music in our ranks, if written, would make most interesting reading. The chapters relating to the initial efforts of some of our bands would not be devoid of humorous incidents.

The General not only displayed great foresight, but a thorough knowledge of human nature, when he decided upon the use of music in the public streets, in order to attract the attention of the masses of people whose only church was the tap-room or the music-hall. In doing so he was but reviving the old practice of God's chosen people, who, to the sound of the cornet, the trumpet, and the cymbals, made a joyful noise unto the Lord. If any justification for the twelve thousand Salvation Army bandmen were needed, we could point to this and many similar Scriptural illustrations.

The twelve thousand bandmen of the Army have more than justified their existence. By their work they are known. Hundreds in our ranks, who were formerly sinners of the deepest dye, gratefully testify that they were induced to follow the Army to its barracks, where they found salvation, through first having heard the sound of the drum, or the strains of an Army band.

BACK TO THE LAND.

An Interesting Interview with Colonel Lamb, the Late Governor of Our Hadleigh Farm Colony, Great Britain.

It was Colonel Lamb's last day as Governor of the Army's Land and Industrial Colony at Hadleigh, and it was befitting that a representative of the War Cry should be early on the scene and gather up the impressions of his command of this great social endeavor during the last five years.

A tinge of sadness pervaded the opening minutes of the interview. A raw, chilling air; a sullen sky; a mist on the Thames; and a languid, tired, exhausted feature in the Colonel's stroll to the wicket-gate, prevented the journalist rising to the occasion. Albeit he rose at 5.45 a.m., swallowed a cup of tea, and it was now 6.30 by the clock.

But it was only a passing tinge—for once on top of the Long Valley, with its baby orchards, where you heard the music of the lark, the chirp of the sparrow, and the plaintive cry of the plover, and saw a stream of able-bodied men and women on their way to their day's toil (the latter to pick fruit), you realized the situation, and said, "Now, Colonel, let's begin. How would you define or describe this place?"

"Originally, these fields"—and the first streak of sunshine stole through the grey sky and painted the green hills with tips of silver—"were intended to embrace the second stage in the General's great social evolution. They were to be the final training ground for his over-sea colony. But, like the Army itself, we have traveled a long way since then. The failure of John Bull & Co. to provide the open door for our Colonists in another land has been converted into a blessing. This Colony is answering to-day plans and purposes little thought of on the morrow of its conception. It is no longer a mere Farm Colony. It is more. It is a Composité."

"Of what, Colonel?"

"It is partly a Social Settlement, partly a Technical and Practical Training School for Emigrants, partly a testing mill for the 'won't works' of the city, and, to a larger extent than is generally supposed, this Colony is an Asylum for the moral and social waifs of the country. For look at the conditions!"

And here, by a bright coincidence, we met a small regiment of the waifs on their morning's march from the dormitories to the fields, gardens, and hives of industry; from a well-earned, sweet, refreshing night's repose to a prospective day's labor under the happiest, most rational, and healthiest of conditions. A fine body of men, who, as they passed, saluted the Colonel with a "Bless you!" "Good morning!" or a polite doffing of the cap.

A PAUPER.

But let Colonel Lamb proceed.

"Do you see that man with the —?"

"Yes."

There's a story behind him. What organization would do with him what we have done? He was sent down here by a London Union—a pauper. He did not, or would not, understand us. Pauperism and hard, productive labor are not often mated, you know. He became surly, defiant, incorrigible; and as an exception, and in the interests of others, we brought him before the magistrates, who sentenced him to three weeks' hard. He came out of prison and was sent back here. That's only a fortnight ago. Since then, a cup of mercy has been emptied upon him, and last Sunday night he sought God's great redeeming grace, and on Monday won a prize at our holiday sports, and every day since he has given proof of a radical change of heart and life."

"Then look at that tall, dark man, with his long, quick strides, straight back, and intellectual face."

"Yes."

"He is one of the brightest examples of what plain and plentiful food, pure air, healthy labor, pleasant surroundings, faithful friends, and God's salvation can do. He was a nervous wreck five years ago, having squandered a fortune of physical stamina and a few hundred pounds in drink and vice. You see him now—the picture of energy. His work is done thor-

oughly, while his lips are clean and his life is, I say, an example to all."

"Where does the magic touch come in?—I mean, how is it done?"

"Not by one way or twenty ways. It is sometimes done by the ordinary, and sometimes by the extraordinary. Christ performs miracles by means of clay and spittle and the sound of His own word. We have transformations here by —and here the Colonel paused—"the very violation (in the letter) of the laws we lay down."

"Dear me!"

"Yes, you are not the only one to say the law-maker has become law-breaker. Let me tell you a story. A new Colonist, a cobbler, was a sad case. He had only been at work a week when I observed he had to take on and off his spectacles to see his visitors. Asked why, the poor fellow bemoaned the fact that for years he had been unable to purchase a pair of glasses to suit his changed and short sight. Under the rules of the Colony he had neither done the work nor the time that would entitle him to a grant. When I ordered the spectacles the officer looked not daggers exactly, but spectacles—as much as to say, 'Had I forgot the rule?' For you must bear in mind that in dealing with this type of human nature it is the little things men remember."

"And what happened?"

"My order was carried out with unquestioning obedience and faith that, rule or no rule, it was right."

"And the cobbler?"

"That pair of spectacles made a new man of him."

"He saw better?"

Yes; but he saw God as well in the touch of brotherhood which the gift inspired. Irregular? Yes—so are all God's extraordinary dealings with men."

By this time we had reached Castle Hill, with its old grey ruins—a veritable Pisgah, nevertheless, in this realm of social and religious life. The observing eye of the Governor remarked on the presence of the two engines drawing the early Southend express to the great city. "I have not seen that before," and he proceeded: "You ask me what are some of the lessons I have learned down here? Well, one is the need of another engine."

RECRUITING FOR SOCIETY.

"What sort?"

"Legislative. Yonder is a man who was a certified lunatic for two years until he appealed to the Lord Chancellor to investigate his case. His appeal was sustained by a physician, who recommended that he should be sent to this Colony to recruit his health; and be re-equipped for a position in society. We took him, assuming that the authorities would pay for his keep for a few months. But, would you believe it —?"

"I'll believe anything about the impotence of the law to deal with such cases, at least in this country."

"There is no law or rule by which a grant from the public funds could be applied to a case like this."

"Isn't it ridiculous?"

"But the worst of it is that a similar obstacle stands in the way of the reform of deserving ticket-of-leaves, convicts, etc. Hence the need of legislation, and I hope that, in my new position, I may be of some assistance to the Chief of the Staff in procuring an efficient legislative instrument for fusing State administration with a —and here the Scot (for this reasoner is the embodiment of your proverbial man from 'over the border') paused, and exclaimed in his half-cynical, half-humorous vein—"lettle more common-sense."

"You have gathered some lessons, of course?"

"Yes; the chiefest being the need of John Bull to wake up to the magnitude of his human and social wreckage. It is not likely to be less either. An analysis of the Colonists—their education, upbringing, and the causes of their downfall—demonstrate up to the hilt that civilization is a great destroyer as well as refiner. The proportion of 'downs' to 'ups' is, in my judgment, on the increase, as is brought out by the increased wealth of the nation on the one hand, and of pauperism on the other."

"How are you to meet the need?"

Colonel Lamb shrugged his shoulders, and

afterwards introduced me to a sheaf of letters from statesmen, judges, experts in land and industry, full of good words about the wonders of this great object-lesson—the Hadleigh Colony. "And yet," pursued the Governor in tone of depression, "they, the people, don't see it—or, if they do, their prejudice against my red guernsey is still too tight on them to act."

We next mutually changed the subject on passing a Colonist about whom the Colonel told an incident which did more to convince me of the high character of this moral refinery than anything else. "Bless him," said the Colonel, "he came to me the day after my public farewell to ask what he could do for the most discouraged Colonists, now that he himself had got out of the wood and was once more in position of comparative independence. So Christ-like."

"Looking back again, Colonel, what should you name among the chief developments during your command?"

"There is the Leigh Park Farm, which has enabled us to classify the Colonists and put them on terms of progress more in harmony with the law of rewards." And here the Colonel entered upon an elaborate explanation of an infinitesimal amount of things that go to make for promotion, besides increases in grants.

"Then the better housing of various responsible officers has produced very satisfactory results. The dealing with married couples has also been a source of peculiar blessing to everyone on the Colony." But in his characteristic fashion, before enlarging upon the moral of this development, the Colonel related story after story of wife restored to husband, father to children, and children to parents. "We reckon to settle, either on or off the Colony, one married family per month. Small? Yes, as bare figures go; but nothing less than a miracle, sir, in the judgment of the Poor Law Guardians. Think of the negotiations! Think of the correspondence, interviews, production of proofs, meetings, tests, and reconciliations; and then think, also, when you have got a couple reconciled, of the care, and trouble, and expense involved in setting them up in a new home. And all this is going on," proudly asserted the Colonel.

"I have already referred to the Colony as a preparatory college for the emigrant, and, do you know, I am especially proud of what we have sent across the seas, and it will not surprise me at all to hear that some of our emigrants have ascended the ladder of fame, and in municipal and State life are applying the principles of their own social reformation to their new environments. Of the 100 we have sent out of this country, I reckon one-third will do well and benefit by emigration; one-third are good enough for any country; while the remaining third are a distinct loss to this country."

DISTRICT NURSING.

"Proceed, Colonel."

"Oh, really there is such a lot to talk about! Look at that healthy part of Long Valley—that's an interesting development in fruit-growing, and is only a sample of many improvements. Then we have a clean and clear supply of water for man and beast—a boon indeed. Then there is the District Nursing, successfully organized by Mrs. Lamb, and which proves a great help to the Colony. Then there is Victoria House, an inebriates' Home for Men, which, though not connected with the Colony, has come under my direction; and, by the way, eight inmates of that Home were included in the sixteen souls who sought salvation at my last Sunday night's meeting. Then the corps —"

"Ah, yes, the corps?"

"It never was in a better condition, I think. The present officers, Adjut. and Mrs. Halsey, have made a distinct mark. The uniform of the Army carries with it a higher prestige. The bond that binds Colony to village has been further cemented by the school launched so successfully a few months ago."

But here is Hadleigh Hall, and Mrs. Lamb, and the young Lambs—hatless, capless, and shoeless, young Salvation Bohemians. And the sun is high in the heavens, and we smile and praise God together for all—the flag, and Calvary, and our beloved General, whom God has used to turn this Essex waste into a place of hope and salvation.

ON THE WAY TO ALASKA.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL FREDRICK.

IV.—THE COAST CITIES.

Vancouver, the Pacific terminus of the C.P.R. transcontinental line, is showing evidences of growth and improvement. Some fine new buildings are going up, chiefly banks and business blocks. The Carnegie Library is nearing completion, and will make its neighbor, the City Hall and Market Building, look ancient. The fine C.P.R. depot makes a splendid appearance, and is an immense contrast to the little wooden shed that, until a few years back, was dignified with the name of the terminal station of that great railway. The C.P.R. Hotel is also being remodelled and a large new wing has been added. Tourists are coming to B. C. in increased numbers. A Tourists' Association has been formed, which distributes knowledge about the attractions of Vancouver, and facilitates trips to its surrounding beauty spots. And there is no doubt that all around Vancouver there is a wealth of charming beauty in its mountains, parks, bays, and inlets, and the many islands.

Vancouver is growing, but not as fast as it might; had not labor troubles interfered with its development for some months now. "Long-shoremen, teamsters, sawmill hands, carpenters, and I know not what other trades, have had their strikes, or are still out. I do not know nor pretend to understand where the blame should be lodged, but it seems to seriously check business, and retard the progress which Vancouver is evidently destined to make.

My train arrived two hours late. To grip my valise, jump onto the platform and make a bee-line for the barracks was the work of a moment. I knew that the afternoon meeting would be in full swing. Half-way I was met by Sergt.-Major Gunthersen, an old and tried soldier. Testimonies and choruses chased each other as I entered and received a hearty welcome.

The heat on Sunday was very trying; it was the hottest day on record for 1903. Still we had a good turnout of soldiers for the march in the evening, a nice crowd in the open-air, and a very good audience indoors, especially considering the hot weather.

It always has been a special pleasure to speak to a Vancouver audience, for you always receive a respectful and intelligent hearing. This Sunday was no exception. Considerable conviction was manifested in the prayer meeting. Two backsliders held up their hands for prayer, and one youth came forward.

A VISIT TO THE ANCHOR

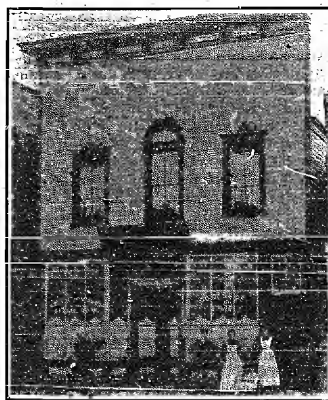
is a delight. Adj. and Mrs. Hay have been "hard at it." The building has been lifted, and so placed on a better basis. The sanitary conditions have been greatly improved. A new pair of slate wash-tubs, for the men to wash their

clothing, is a valuable substitute for the old wooden tubs. Fresh paint is seen everywhere. Flower boxes grace the window sills, and the newly-painted front looks very inviting.

"All additions and improvements have been paid for, and I have not gone begging for one dollar of it," said the Adjutant with a wink of the eye. All the greater is the credit he and his better half deserve for this.

The accommodation of the Shelter is quite insufficient for the demand, several applicants were turned away while I was there a short time before the meeting.

The Woodyard occupies the two lots which were purchased in the early days of the corps, but which are altogether in the wrong position



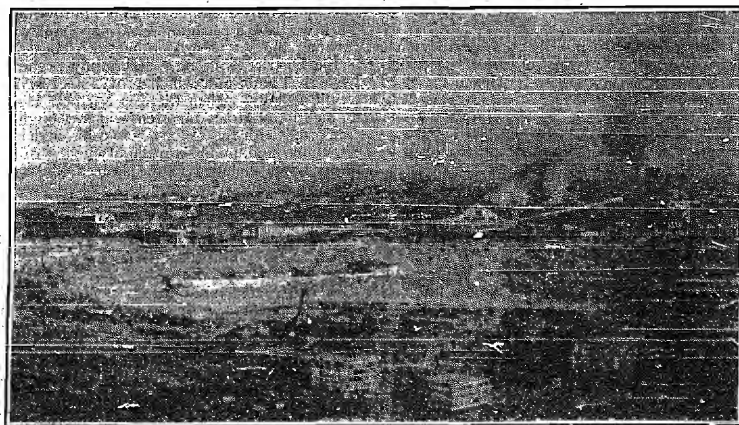
The Anchor, Vancouver, B.C.

now for building. But the value of our property has increased considerably, and when the corps will be ready for building they will be a valuable help in bringing in a neat sum towards the new scheme.

Of course, I could not possibly omit to write something about the

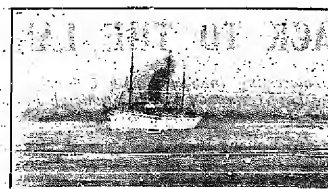
RESCUE WORK

carried on under the charge of Ensign Butler, assisted by Capt. Thorne. The Ensign is resting at present and Ensign Heaslip is filling her place *pro tem*. The Rescue Home, "Mercy Hall," is situated pleasantly, and is a nice, spacious building, with a little garden in front and a nice yard at the back for the children to play in. There is accommodation for sixteen girls and seven children. There are not many girls in at present, but the children are occupying all their allotted space. The Home has, however,



View of Vancouver from Hastings Hill.

This picture does not show the harbor, but the city from the island.



"SS. For China."—One of the C.P.R.'s Pacific Fleet.

accomplished much good, and is doing splendid work right along. The public also is very appreciative also of the Rescue Work, and helps liberally, so that the officers do not want.

THE CORPS OFFICERS.

Adj. Stevens has been in command of the corps for about eleven months now; this is her second term of office, having been here in charge about five years ago. The Adjutant is an old and tried officer, in which the fullest reliance may be placed. She was in charge of Butte when the Pacific Province was formed, seven years ago; and has been in charge of all the leading corps of the Province. A Norwegian by birth, she is a true Westerner by choice, and thoroughly understands the Western character, always making a success of her corps. At present she is assisted by Cadet Wright, a Scotch lassie, who has been practically raised in the Salvation Army. She has the stuff to make a successful officer, and we believe will prove such in her career. There are a good many of the old soldiers still here.

THE ROYAL CITY OF B. C.

"Mrs. Hay was sitting on the sidewalk over there, declaring that she was too sick to go another step, and would just as soon be burned up," said Adj. Hay, who had come over with me to New Westminster for a meeting, and was telling me of the great fire that nearly consumed the business portion of the city, and many dwellings.

"We wetted down the roof of the officers quarters until the fire drove us out. Carrying two valises and a guitar, I moved on with the officers. Sparks were flying in showers all around us and lit on our clothing. A butcher came along in his cart, saying, 'This is all I have left of my business.' He drove Mrs. Hay and myself to the highway towards Vancouver. The flames lit up the country luridly as row after row of buildings fell an easy prey to its attack."

But New Westminster has been re-built; only two or three ruins and charred smoke stacks still testify to the disaster.

Ensign and Mrs. Larder are in charge of the corps here. They are doing as well as conditions permit them. The Ensign is full of vitality; when he sings he puts in all his lung power and muscular energy as well. It is an easy thing for him to dislocate a whole brass band. People are bound to know that the Army is around and is alive, too, when he is about. Mrs. Larder is a sweet soloist. Between them there is rather more than twelve feet, besides the two pair encased in shoes; and the children are all stretching upward at a rapid rate. God bless them all.

We had a march and open-air, and an indoor meeting. The crowd was not large, doubtless partly due to the very hot weather, and the fact that there has been no public meeting in New Westminster on Monday for a long time. Still, we were blessed, and one sister came forward for the blessing of a clean heart. She was thoroughly in earnest and we believe received what she sought. Her recent conversion has been a miracle of grace.

Ensign Larder has done excellently with his Self-Denial effort. He went about it in a business-like manner, pushed it through quickly, and "gat there with both feet," to use an expressive slangism.

India.

At a Salvation Army meeting in Colombo testimonies were given by a converted Buddhist priest, a converted drunkard, a converted thief who had been in jail over twenty times—his last term being five years' hard labor—and a number of Salvation Army children who had been rescued from famine.

OUR GLOBE CRYING ARMY

Great Britain.

Some ten thousand people flocked to hear the General on Saturday and Sunday, June 13th and 14th, in the city of Belfast, Ireland; while, during the week-end, 140 souls surrendered to the King of kings, and fifty Candidates offered themselves for officership. After this statement it will be readily understood that the campaign was a success in every way. We will all do well to follow in the path of our triumphant General.

Three thousand six hundred and twelve quatern loaves of bread were made in one week at the Salvation Army Bakery, London, Eng.

"I am glad," says our English correspondent, "to report another important development at International Headquarters, which, in my judgment, has far-reaching possibilities; at any rate, it supplies 'a long-felt want.' This development has reference to the relationship of the Army, both in its Spiritual and Social Work, with national and municipal authorities in various parts of the world. Education, reformatory effort, state and municipal grants in aid of the Salvation Army Social Work, and many other matters, are included in the new program. Colonel Lamb, late Governor of the Hadleigh Farm Colony—who has had a wide experience in such matters—is appointed Secretary for this work."

During the two years that the Sunday morning Free Breakfasts have been held in London, over forty thousand men have been fed, and had the Gospel preached to them. Two thousand of these have professed salvation.

During the Candidates' Councils at Newcastle, Scotland, and Leeds, Colonel Wilson and Lieut.-Colonel Rees interviewed 150 young people, with a view to becoming Candidates.

United States.

Our comrades across the border have passed their 4th of July War Cry, which is both illustrated in colors, and contains a supplement entitled, "Freedom for Every Nation Through the Blood of the Lamb." We congratulate our cousins upon their pleasing production.

In the New York War Cry, dated July 1st, Commander Booth-Tucker gives some particulars regarding the Salvation Army Colony in California, from which we cull the following: "Our families include thirteen Americans, two Scandinavian, one Finn, one German-Swiss, one Dutch, and one Italian. The unifying effect of colony life among these varying nationalities formed in themselves an interesting study. There was the American dash and enterprise, the Dutch plod, the Italian quickness and attention to detail, the Swiss cheeriness and frugality, and the Scandinavian undauntedness, all uniting to solve the great problem of the nations."

"How were they succeeding? Well, some fifteen families who had held their farms mostly from one to three years, have been receiving an average of about \$500 per month; or \$6,000 per year for milk delivered to the cheese factory. The income from sale of calves, hogs, and poultry, averages about \$250 per month, or \$3,000 per year, while that from sale of crops, vegetables, and fruit, is probably not less than \$3,000 per year, making an average of \$850 per family."

"The irrigation plant has been managed by the Colonists, and of the expenses, amounting to about \$1,000, only \$30 were outstanding. For interest and repayment of loans, at least \$1,000 have been paid. With improvements in the way of barns, windmills, wells, and checking of land for irrigation had been valued during the year at not less than \$3,000. Let it be remembered further that every family had supported itself and its live stock."

"One Colonist had realized \$1,100 from his twenty-acre farm and dairy during the year, besides getting a good living for himself and family."

"A cheese factory had been arranged for, to be started by a Colonist. One or more stores are shortly to be opened. A town site has been marked out. And altogether signs of prosperity and advance continue to multiply."

"The farms average twenty acres in size, this being sufficient to furnish a good living, with the help of irrigation."

"Almost every variety of farming can be practised with success. Dairying and hog raising are found to yield the readiest financial returns. But some of the Colonists are making a specialty of truck farming, while there are two fine orchards in full bearing, and several others have been lately planted. Potatoes and onions have been cultivated with great success, while as a forage crop alfalfa holds the palm."

"One Colonist is arranging to start poultry raising on an extensive scale."

"Irrigation is carried on by means of a pumping plant, which has a sufficient capacity for supplying the entire Colony with water. Owing to the increasing scarcity and expense of wood as fuel, the plant has recently been re-fitted with the necessary equipment for burning oil. The Colonists have now taken over the ownership and management of the pumping plant."

"A gravity canal has also been recently constructed through this portion of the valley, whereby the storm waters of the Arroyo Secco, a tributary of the Salinas River, are being utilized. This has worked quite successfully for the past two seasons, and has been a great boon to the valley."

Most of the Colonists are now supplied with a pump and windmill, which enables them to utilize the abundant underflow of the valley for their livestock and gardens."

"Thus the light rainfall ensures a maximum of sunshine for the valley, while the abundant supply of water for irrigation purposes, and the restricted area over which it can be utilized, afford all the well-known advantages for agricultural purposes."

In New York Lieut.-Colonel Miles recently presented a large class of officers to the examining physicians for examination for First-Aid diploma. Forty-four passed successfully.

Commander Booth-Tucker has again arranged for the distribution of cheap ice among the poor in New York City during the hot season. Six wagons and 100 employees to begin with, are being supplied with at least ten pounds of ice for each family.

Then, our fair officers have started meetings for boys. They are giving the boys ice cream and cake, followed by wholesome counsel in respect to their present and future welfare. Twenty boys stayed to a subsequent half night of prayer at the corps.

Colonel French, of California, is arranging a big Camp Meeting in one of the most beautiful spots on the Pacific Coast. It is estimated that in the neighborhood of the camp there will be a summer population of ten to fifteen thousand, being visitors from all parts of the country.

St. Helena.

Adj. and Mrs. Richardson sailed for St. Helena, on Thursday, to relieve Adj. Widdowson, who will come home. Capt. Lund, an Afrikaner, sailed for her native land in the same vessel.

Finland.

Lieut.-Colonel Ogrim, late of the British field has been promoted to the rank of Colonel, and appointed to the Territorial Command of Finland.

Colonel Ogrim has received a great welcome to his Finnish command. The meetings were enthusiastic and successful, and a highly promising beginning has been made to a new phase in the war for souls in that very interesting little country.

Norway.

Prince Eugene of Norway and Sweden bought one hundred and fifty tickets for the Bazaar held by our Slum and Rescue Officers, for the benefit of the poor in Christiania. The community of Christiania has donated 3,900 kroner, equal to \$933.33, to the Army's Slum Work there.

The report from Hamar Division for March is ninety-two souls. The Divisional Officer has personally sold two thousand six hundred and eighty-eight War Crys during the month. All corps in the Division are now clear of debt.

Tramsa Division report during March 129 souls, 62 recruits, and one new opening, where recently twenty-three soldiers, all in full uniform, were enrolled.

In the city of Christiania this year there is a decrease in the sale of liquor of 38,645 liters, or 9,661 gallons, and 46,915 bottles of ale, which must be looked upon as a considerable advance of teetotalism. It is also shown that with the decrease of liquor sales there is a similar, or greater, decrease in crime.

Sweden.

A Salvation Army Fair has been held in Stockholm, with very good results. The proceeds of the sale of fancy goods alone brought 2,222 kroner (\$620), which will be used in the Slum Work.

The Swedish Training Home has recently sent out fifty Cadets, after promoting them to the rank of Lieutenant.

Lieut.-Colonel Povlsen, late Territorial Commander of Finland, has been promoted to the rank of Colonel. The new Chief Secretary for Sweden is well known for his successful leadership in Finland during the last five years, and there is little doubt that he will add laurels to his reputation in the position he has now been called upon to occupy.

During the General's forthcoming visit to Stockholm, where, early in July, he will hold a Congress for officers and soldiers, Commissioner Booth-Hellberg and, it is hoped, Mrs. Booth-Hellberg also, will be at his side. To the Commissioner it will be good to re-visit an old battleground.

West Indies.

A new Central Hall and Headquarters is to be built at Kingston, Jamaica. Lieut.-Colonel Rauch is to be congratulated.

The grand total for the Territory is \$3,596.56, compared with \$3,185 last year.

Colonel Taylor, late of the West Indies, has not lost his thumb, as we were led to believe. A portion of the bone has been removed, necrosis of the last phalanx (which sounds gruesome enough in all conscience) having set in. He is getting on very well indeed. The Colonel spent seventeen days in the Midway Mission Hospital, England, and speaks with exceptional gratitude of the attention paid to him there.

When questioned with reference to his recent visit to the West Indies, he stated he was delighted with all he saw, and says that our prospects there are very good indeed. He has never been anywhere where there has been more sympathy manifested for our work. There is no difficulty in attracting crowds of people, and, whether arrangements are made for meetings or not, the blast of the cornet will draw practically the entire place together, whether it be in town or village.

Adj. Phillips, of Jamaica, whose name is well known to our readers of his writings, has taken a field appointment at his own request, and leaves editorial duties, at least for some time.

On the removal of the quarantine from the Barbadoes, Staff-Capt. Shaw arranged a special march and thanksgiving service at half-past five a.m., to which the public assembled in exceedingly large numbers.

The Soldiers' Arsenal.

NOTES ON GENESIS.

Chapter III.

THE FALL.

We have observed that God created man in His own image, and, therefore, pure and sinless. Thus, at first, the question of where sin originated seems to be a great problem. And it is so still, but we have more than a suggestion as to its origin, in the declaration that certain angels fell from heaven through disobedience. That one of those fallen spirits became that evil spirit we call the devil, is clear from the statement in Rev. xii. 9, "And the great dragon was cast out, that old serpent, called the devil, and Satan, which deceiveth the whole world; he was cast out into the earth, and his angels were cast out with him."

We see that the character of the devil is to deceive. Doubtless the serpent was a more attractive animal before it was cursed than as we know it, and being perhaps the most wily and sagacious of all animals, served the devil's purpose to tempt the sinless tenants of the Garden. "And he said unto the woman, Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the Garden?"

If Eve had known there was such a thing as sin, or such a being as the devil, she might have been on her guard. But the serpent seemed to speak in a tone of surprise, as if to insinuate injustice or unkindness on God's part for restricting their liberty.

The woman said, "We may eat," etc. Had Eve but remembered God's declaration, and believed Him, instead of parleying, what disaster and shame would have been averted. It is a dangerous thing to begin arguing with the devil. He has been a long time at the business, and is sure to get the best of the argument.

The only safe attitude for the Christian is to say in the hour of temptation, "What does God say?" and stand by the answer the Holy Ghost gives.

"And the serpent said, Ye shall not surely die; for God doth know that in the day ye eat thereof, then your eyes shall be opened, and ye shall be as gods, knowing good and evil."

Having parried with the object of his attack he saw the moment for the thrust, and but too successfully reached his mark. The first thing the devil tries to accomplish is to shake our faith in God. If he can only weaken the foundation, he knows it is only a question of keeping on until the structure falls with a crash, and a fearful calamity has happened.

"And the woman saw." It is not far from reasoning to contemplation, and then to act. She saw, then she took. If a man would be careful what he does, let him be careful how he thinks.

Sin, like misery, seeks companionship, and when doubt and condemnation came into her own soul, then Eve tempts her husband. Her influence but too readily made him a sharer in the transgression, and the ruin of the race was complete. Alas! how many Eves are there in our own day, whose pride and vanity have wrought spiritual disaster and death in their own households.

"And the Lord God called unto Adam." How terrible that voice sounded, which he had only known as the voice of love. His troubled conscience caused him to reply, "I was afraid." So with sinners who may go on in self-complacency and indifference in the hey-day of their folly, when the voice of God calls they tremble with fear.

"The woman whom Thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat." Another phase of the devil's efforts to "deceive" is to try and make sinners think that someone else is to blame for their wrong-doing, and even insinuate, as he did in Adam's case, that God is to blame. But how futile is any excuse. When the voice of God speaks, sin will produce fear, and demand its own punishment.

Then God pronounced judgment, as He was

compelled to do; and sin did with the parents of the race what it will do for everyone who yields to its influence—banish from the Eden of God's peace on earth, and over the head of the guilty one will flourish the "flaming sword" of divine justice, which, unless removed by divine mercy, will descend, and bar the gate to the heavenly Eden for ever.

Happy is he who, hearing God's voice now, comes forth and acknowledges his transgression, for in so doing he will find that he has come to One who "will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon."

OUR SACRED CHARTER.

III.—THE PENTATEUCH.—(Continued.)

2.—EXODUS.

Exodus is a Greek word and means departure—so-called from the departure of the Israelites from Egypt, and their sojournings after it. Its contents fall into three chief divisions:

- (a) History of Israel in bondage.
- (b) History of Israel delivered from bondage.
- (c) History of the formation of Israel into a nation sanctified to the worship of the true God. Throughout the book traces of the influence of Egyptian life and teaching are noticeable, and it is clearly perceptible that it was written with the scenes described fresh in the writer's memory. The forty years of camp life also are clearly described in the language of one who lived in the midst of the moving camp, especially do the many small details described with so much care distinctly point to the book being written at the times of which it speaks, and by an eye-witness in authority.

To follow up the above divisions:

- (a) Contains the account of the oppressions of Israel in Egypt; the birth and early life of Moses; the call of Moses by God; the ten plagues of Egypt; the origin of the Passover; the passage of the Red Sea; the journey to Sinai.

- (b) The giving of the law; the Mosaic covenant.

- (c) The plan of the tabernacle; the institution of the priesthood; the sin and punishment of Israel for idolatry; the erection of the tabernacle.

If Genesis was the narrowing down to *chosen individuals* to whom God entrusted the truth, Exodus widens out again, taking in the descendants of Abraham as a *chosen people*, who, under the leadership of Moses, are set apart to form a nation consecrated to God, and destined to keep pure and true worship of God in the midst of a heathen world. In other words, after God having trained religious teachers of mankind, He selects the children of these men to become the pupils and eventually to furnish the heaven of Christianity to the whole world.

Exodus contains in the laws and formation of the first Israelitish people the very basis of all existing law and government in civilization. In Exodus we have not a mere record of history, but also an interpretation thereof, wherein is its permanent value. God is sought and found everywhere, and that is the reason why Exodus, like other sacred volumes, abides to hand on the secret. Jehovah is the supreme God, ruling in Egypt and Master of nature. He is the faithful God who made His choice of the father of the Hebrew race, and will not draw back. He is the God of grace who loves to give guidance, help, food, drink, and every needed supply. He is the Holy One requiring obedience to His will, which He makes known.

3.—LEVITICUS.

The name originates from the tribe of Levi, which was set apart and appointed to furnish the priesthood with members, and with men required for the temple service.

Instead of the first-born male of each family to become a priest, this tribe was chosen as a substitute for this purpose.

The laws and regulations contained in Leviticus are chiefly concerned with the ceremonies and ritual of the Jewish worship in harmony with the divine command given on Mount Sinai.

It is practically devoid of historical incidents with one or two exceptions, and forms a connecting link between Exodus and Numbers.

The leading ideas of Leviticus are few, but grand and great, and they rule every chapter. There is a distinct sense of majesty and the presence of God expressed by the constant recurrence of the phrases, "I am the Lord," and similar expressions.

We cannot help admiring the details given in the laws and observances laid down. The laws especially concerning unclean and clean food, personal purity, disease and leprosy, marriages, vows, tithes, and offerings are grand, and we wonder if some of these were enforced to-day whether it would not very materially benefit mankind.

INSTRUCTION DRILL.

What a Soldier Should Know About His Duties and Privileges, and the Teachings of the Salvation Army.

III.—SAVING FAITH.

Salvation always includes saving faith, which means not only that a soul repents of its sins, but believes that God, for Christ's sake, forgives them.

There may be faith of different kinds in those who are seeking God's forgiveness, without the exercise of that true faith that brings salvation. For instance:—

- (a) A man may believe that Jesus Christ died for him, but this will not save him. Multitudes living in open and flagrant sin believe this, but go on with their rebellion and blasphemies all the same.

- (b) The sinner may believe that God is able to save him, but this will not bring salvation. A man drowning may believe that another whom he sees on the bank is able to get him out of the water, but that belief will not rescue him from a watery grave.

- (c) He may believe in the willingness of God to save him. But instead of this being the means to bringing him to Christ, it may be with him, as it is with multitudes more, the very reason why he stays away. They think God is so willing, nay, so anxious to save them, that they can come to Him whenever they like, and therefore they keep putting it off until it is too late to come at all.

- (d) He may believe that God has promised to save him. But he may go on believing this all his life, and yet never perform the conditions on which the fulfilment of the promise is made to depend.

- (e) He may believe that God loves him. The prodigal son doubtless believed this about his father, and yet remained in the far country with the swine, hungry and naked, and miserable, until fairly starved out.

- (f) He may believe that God will save him at some future time, and yet continue unsaved; for, not only has he no authority for such faith, but the very exercise of it may lead him to presume until it is useless.

- (g) He may believe every text in the Bible that can be pointed out to him, and yet remain utterly bad, and go to hell believing.

The faith that saves speaks in this wise: "I am a great sinner. I deserve to be sent to hell; but God has promised to forgive me if I come to Him by repentance and faith. I do thus come to Him; and I do repent of my sin and submit myself to His authority. I believe that Jesus Christ died for me, and I cast myself upon His mercy, and believe according to His promise that He receives, forgives, and loves me, and that He does all this for me just now."

A reaping-machine always bears its maker's name and so acknowledges him not only on the harvest field, but on the way thither; yea, and when laid up for the winter. Whoever looks upon it, whether it is in rest or motion, knows the name of its maker. So whoever wears, definitely and frankly, the name of Christ, preaches a sermon as long as his daily walk and sings through every consecration an anthem of praise.

Local Officers' Page.

THREE LOCALS OF TRENTON.

TREAS. DAVID SIRETT.—When people write for the public there is generally something extraordinary about their history, but it is not so with me, as I was never very wild previous to my conversion. My mother used to say that she was never uneasy about me if I was out late, as she was about the other boys. I was brought up to the Church of England, and I cannot remember when I had not a strong desire to be good, and often tried in my own weak way to be a Christian, but was ignorant of the only true and right plan of salvation, for at that period of my life I was unable to read God's Word for myself.

When about seventeen years of age I came in contact with the Baptists that came to the village in England where I lived, to hold meetings. There seemed to be a great revival, and I was found among them. I cannot forget the Sunday night the minister (a young man from Spurgeon College, London, England) preached on the subject, "The Crucified Christ." He talked of the crucifixion in such a simple manner that I could see it all before me as though it had been shown by a magic lantern. He talked of the sinfulness of man, and of how we, in each and every act of wickedness, crucified Him anew. I seemed to forget there was anyone else in the meeting but myself, and he seemed to mean me in everything he said. I wondered how he knew so much of me. I left the church and started for home alone, feeling greatly benefited, and I looked up and prayed and asked God to have mercy upon me, and like a flash of lightning a feeling thrilled me so that my cap seemed to lift up from my head. I seemed to fly the rest of the way home, I was so happy. It was not hard for me to give up my little notions that had clung to me, or anything I knew to be wrong. I moved around from place to place and became a member of three different Methodist Churches, sang in the choirs, taught in the Sunday School, and still I seemed to lack something and was not content. At last I went to practice for a concert for the church, and found the Salvation Army holding a meeting in the building, which was filled to the door. I just got inside the door and stood there. While standing there I seemed to be carried away with delight.

When I came to Canada, twenty-one years ago, I lost sight of the Army till it came to Wellington, P.E.I., and was one that helped to get it there. I became a soldier and did what I could to help it along for about six years. A few years later I moved to Trenton, where I am now. No place like home, for indeed it is a spiritual home, although it brings much opposition that makes life a little unpleasant; but Christ is All-in-All.

J. S. SERGT.-MAJOR YOUNG was saved in the S. A. in the village of Canifton, some twelve years ago, and has been a Salvationist ever since. He was at one time a bandsman in Belleville, but since coming to Trenton has acted as Treasurer, Sergeant-Major, and has



J. S. M. M. John G. Young, Secretary Mrs. Young, and their daughter, Irene Beatrice, Trenton, Ont.

been the J. S. Sergt.-Major for over two years. He takes a great interest in the J. S. work, which has improved considerably of late. His testimony is that he is well saved and feels like going on. He is a good cornet player, which is quite a help in the open-air.

MRS. J. G. YOUNG, SECRETARY (nee Capt. Maggie McClenaghan), was saved when quite young, in Belfast, Ireland, twenty-two years ago, was sanctified in the Army and became a soldier twenty-one years ago. Came to Canada in 1883, and there being no corps where she lived, Miss Maggie wore her bonnet to church. Going to Brockville, she joined the corps there, from whence she entered the Ottawa Training Garrison in October, 1888, and was an officer over six years. Was married to Bro. Young in 1895, since which time she has been a considerable help in the corps. Has been Secretary over two years. They have one child, Irene Beatrice, a promising junior of five years.

SERGEANT MRS. BARRETT, of Twillingate, Nfld., was saved about thirty years ago in a Methodist cottage meeting, and became a soldier of the Army in February, 1893. Since that time she has been a staunch Salvationist, is still an active and earnest worker, always doing her best to lift up the fallen and strengthen the weak. She is a source of inspiration



Sergt. Mrs. Barrett, Twillingate, Nfld.

and blessing to all. May she long live to fight in our ranks.

SERGT. PETER PARSONS, of Twillingate has been saved eleven years. Before conversion he used to drink, and gamble, and swear, and break the Sabbath; in fact, was an all-round sinner. But old things, with him, have passed away, and now he has new life, new affections, new appetites, new ideas, and consequently his conduct and conversation are new since he found life in Jesus. By his straightforward living he has won the confidence and respect of his townsmen, and wields an influence for good on all with whom he comes in contact.

COLOR-SERGEANT BRO. HUDSON, of Parry Sound, was converted at McKellar, six miles from Parry Sound, after spending years in sin, with very bad habits. He once was a very strong tobacco user, but by the power of God he has been able to overcome these things. Through the prayers and the work of officers and soldiers he was led to give up sin and start a new life, after spending fifteen years in the devil's service. Since then he has proved there is nothing like serving Jesus Christ. Under the command of Captain Smith he was made Color-Sergeant, and at present is ready and willing to do his best for God and the Army.



Color-Sergt. Hudson, Parry Sound.

SERGT.-MAJOR FRED DAVIS, of the St. Stephen corps, has been a Salvationist for fourteen years. He was one who proved "the way of the transgressor is hard," for he lived in deep rebellion to God, and drifted fast down the road to destruction, bringing sorrow and bitter remorse to his own soul. He was stopped and spoken to by God's Spirit, and entering a Salvation Army meeting in Sydenham, London, England, was led to the foot of the cross, where God saved him. He has proved that God can not only keep in England, but His power is the same in Canada, and in the St. Stephen corps. Bro. and Sister Davis have stood through many a hard battle.

Mrs. Davis is an urgent collector for the Fuel Scheme, through which means fuel is provided for the use of the corps.

They have about a mile and a half to walk to the meeting, but are seldom absent from their post of duty. They are endeavoring to train their children for God and the Army. May God abundantly bless and prosper them.

THE BAND OF LOVE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

BY ADJUTANT BARR.

The position of Band of Love Sergt.-Major is one that presents innumerable difficulties, and consequently requires a man with more than ordinary tact, ingenuity, and patience. The character of the work is such that a man without the aforementioned traits will only fail. Children are much like grown-up folks—all are capable of exciting a reasonable amount of effort in any given direction, provided there is one who can wisely encourage and guide it. A Band of Love Sergt.-Major ought, therefore, to be able, firstly, to create desire in the child-mind to attempt, and, if possible, excel in some particular industry. He must be able to find out the natural trend of the mind, and cater to that. A child will not voluntarily continue at work it dislikes. He should also remember that continuity is not, as a rule, very strongly developed in children, therefore he should not set long-winded tasks. Something that will appear as a finished article in a reasonably-short time is always preferable to some complicated piece of work that takes weeks to complete. It is the finished article that encourages both the children and the Sergeant.

These, and other facts that are apparent to all who interest themselves in children, tests very considerably his ingenuity, affording great scope for a fertile brain. Ensign A. Morris, who has had charge of the Band of Love at the Temple of late, has been very fortunate in finding congenial employment for his Band of Love members, and perhaps a short list may not be out of place. The following industries have been successfully tried:

Box-making, plaster of paris casting, bamboo photo cases, painting, carpentering, knitting, sewing, crocheting, paper flower making, whisk holders, and for the younger children kindergarten work.

The success of this effort may be judged from the fact that some time ago a sale of goods made by the children realized nearly \$20.

All this requires patience, and lots of it. An irritable, nervous disposition is death to children's work. Don't expect too much from the children. Subject as they are to ever-varying impulses and moods, it is naturally hard to get uniformity of spirit and action, but then this is also the case with grown-up people.

In closing I would, therefore, suggest that the Band of Love Sergt.-Major ought to study carefully the child's taste, prevent as far as possible monotony, and manifest a bright, cheerful, patient spirit himself.

Practical Religion.

BY TREAS. CASHIN, HALIFAX I. CORPS.

In speaking to a Christian friend the other day about spiritual things in general, he asked me the question, could a man or woman continually criticize, speak unkind, uncharitable words about his neighbor, hold enmity in his heart, generally seeing faults and failures in everyone but himself, and be sanctified? The answer I gave him was that people of that kind were not saved, let alone sanctified. We love God as much as we love our brothers and sisters and love souls. It is no good to be talking about the Spirit of God sweeping over our hearts if we allow our tongue to go like a race horse about our comrades. People don't take so much stock in how much noise we make in a meeting, but how we deal with people throughout the week in our business transactions. Unless we have the Spirit of God in our hearts, lives and actions day by day, we cannot be of much service to the Kingdom.

For several years I read the Bible twice in every twelve months. It is a great and powerful tree, each word of which is a mighty branch; each of these branches have I shaken, so desirous was I to learn what fruit they every one of them bore, and what they could give me.—Luther.

The War Cry.

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All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to Evangeline Booth.
All notices to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

GAZETTE.

Promotion—

Lieut. Martha West to be Captain.

Appointments—

ADJT. SPARKS, Tilt Cove, to Bonavista Corps and District.

ADJT. GOSLING, Carbonear, to Pilley's Island and Tilt Cove District.

ADJT. OGILVIE, St. John's II., to Carbonear Corps and District.

ADJT. SNOW, Harbor Grace, to Twillingate Corps and District.

ADJT. BROWN, Bonavista, to furlough.

ADJT. BOGGS to Collingwood Corps.

ENSIGN PITCHER, Greenspond, to Bay Roberts Corps and District.

ENSIGN BERRY, Twillingate, to Dildo Corps and District.

ENSIGN BISHOP, Bonne Bay, to Botwoodville Corps and Exploits District.

ENSIGN BAKER, Botwoodville, to Musgravetown Corps and Cambo District.

ENSIGN LOTT to Brampton.

ENSIGN SHERWIN to St. John's II. Training Garrison.

ENSIGN GAMMAIDGE to Deseronto.

ENSIGN WHITE, Windsor, to Special Work in Pacific Province.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Editorial.

The Need of the Hour.

The opportunities for pushing forward the claims of Christ upon a sin-cursed world are nowhere greater than in the ranks of the Salvation Army. Our officers and soldiers need make no apology for finding themselves in such exceptional spheres of usefulness as the Army affords. The mission of the S. A. varies according to the need, and the organization does not confine itself to one particular groove, nor is it trammelled in its merciful efforts by antiquated form or custom, but stretches out a helping hand where the need is most urgent in thousands of different ways, to bring the sinner to Christ and rescue the unfortunate.

It is not our intention here to describe the various operations of the Salvation Army as carried on in this Territory, and in other lands; our readers are more or less familiar with them, but to impress upon the consecrated youth that in the ranks of this heaven-blessed movement there is a chance of doing something for God.

The forty Cadets commissioned as Lieutenants by the Commissioner on Thursday night last, at Dufferin Grove, was a glad sight, and spoke volumes for the training they had received at the hands of their Principals. These brave lads and lassies, going forth so well equipped in this battlefield, will do much to further the Kingdom of Christ. Still, the laborers in God's vineyard are too few, and men and women who are willing to spend and be spent in the service of the King of kings will do well to apply to their Provincial Officer at once, and enter training during the next session, which commences September 3rd.

The Commissioner at Winnipeg.

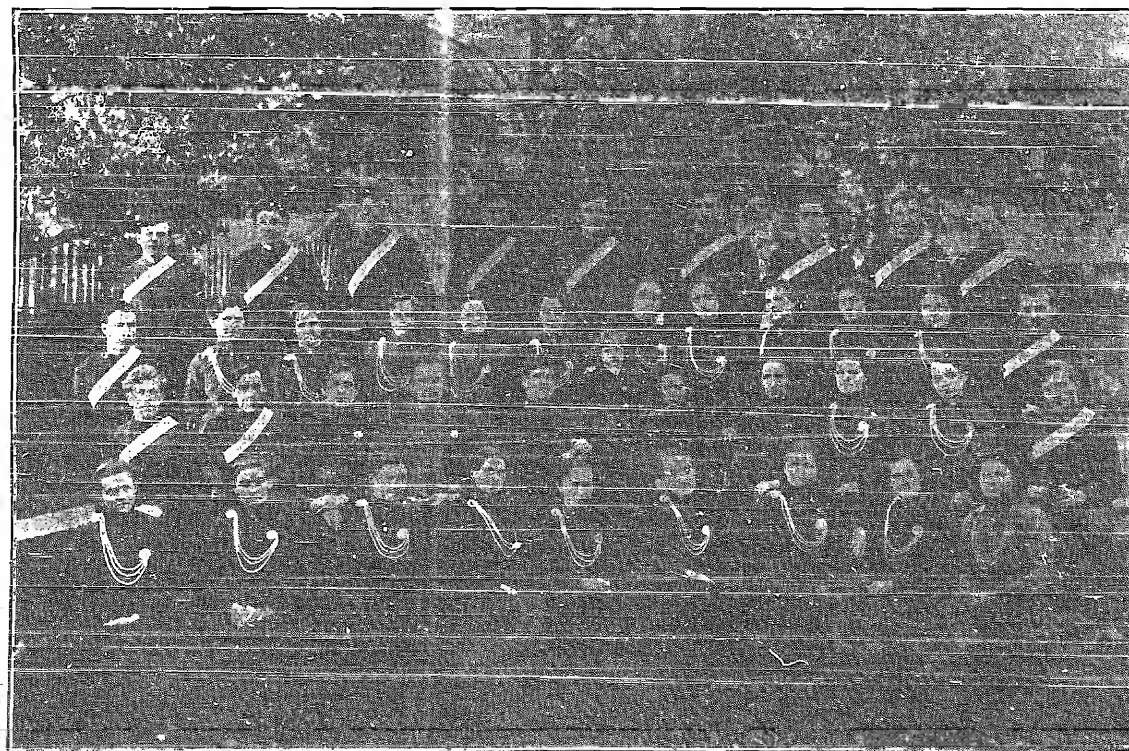
(By Wire.)

Commissioner's hasty visit surpasses all previous she has made to the North-West metropolis. Despite short announcements and the inclement weather, the spacious theatre, afternoon and night, was unable to contain the huge crowds which clamored at the doors. Hundreds turned away from both meetings. Building packed to suffocation. Aisles and doors besieged. Commissioner received tremendous ovation. Services charged with fervid feeling and white-hot enthusiasm. Commissioner, although terribly exhausted after the trying journey, rose to the occasion in superb manner. The unanimous opinion of officers, soldiers, and friends is they never heard her more divinely inspired. Immense crowds were rocked by conviction and bathed in tears. People lost in wonder, love, and praise. Boxes were filled with the elite of Winnipeg's society. The Chief Secretary led the prayer meeting in masterly fashion.

Monday night in Citadel was a fitting climax to the campaign. Large audience carried out of itself by the Commissioner's powerful utterances. The Chief Secretary made a forceful appeal while the soldiers fought like Trojans. Magnificent finish. Officers and soldiers united in heartfelt pledge under the flag.

As a finishing touch the Commissioner promoted Adj. Kerr to the rank of Staff-Captain; Capt. Kain to the rank of Ensign.

Finances three hundred and sixty-three dollars for three meetings. The campaign the talk of the city. Our conquering Commissioner the admiration of all. We are radiant.—Major BURDITT.



Cadets of the Territorial Training Home, Toronto, Ont. (Third Session.)

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Houses Called
Houses Entered
Houses Prayed

The Commissioner at Dufferin Grove.

Thursday Night the Third Contingent of Cadets Under the New System Commissioned and Appointed by the Commissioner—Exceptional Meetings, Good Crowds, and a Harvest of Souls.

RALPITATION of the heart is the experience of the Cadets on the night when they expect to receive their commissions as Probationary-Lieutenants, and their appointments to various parts of this great battlefield. I am not sufficiently posted to know, but I should imagine that in no command of the Salvation Army is it possible to be so far separated from comrades as it is in this Territory. One might just as easily be despatched to within a few miles of the Arctic Circle at Dawson City, or to that delightful land of sunshine, Bermuda. Hence it is no small wonder the hearts of the brave lads and lasses who have had the unusual and delightful comradeship of each other in the Territorial Training Home should feel the beats of their hearts quicken when the night arrives for them to receive their commissions; but their anxieties and fears are considerably allayed by the timely words of the Commissioner, as she grips each by the hand in turn and gives them some cheer and advice.

To watch the faces of the Cadets is a sight well worth beholding. Here one steps forward fully expecting to go as far away as the North Pole, and much to his astonishment, and the amusement of the rest of the Cadets, he receives a city appointment. There are to be heard a few boisterous amens and a hearty hand-clapping which nearly deafen those in near proximity. The "whoever-would-have-thought-it" expression appears more than once on the faces of others as another is sent a few thousand miles away to a Western appointment.

The Cadets on Thursday night filled the platform. They were just a little excited, of course; that was quite natural. I guess you would be too if your fate was hanging in the balance in the same sense as theirs. Notwithstanding the tinge of anxiety which could be seen distinctly stamped on each of their features, without exception, their eyes shone with heavenly gladness, as each little group stepped to the front to receive their commissions and appointments from the hands of the Commissioner.

There were the usual (or should I say unusual?) preliminaries, of course. Colonel Jacobs, with characteristic humor and originality, lined out the first song, "We'll all shout Hallelujah!" The light was poor, and "Jericho" was substituted for "Jordan" to the merriment of all present; but the Colonel quick-wittedly soon made the point that some present were stopping at Jericho instead of pressing on to the Jordan.

"The hero of a thousand battles," as the Commissioner so well described Staff-Captain Manton, and Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, of well-known fame, soloed to us, "Beautiful river." It was just simply a delightful experience in that crowded tent; with the heavenly gales within swaying our spirits to and fro, and the gentle winds flapping the tent outside, every now and then forcing a friendly breath of fresh air inside. We sat well back in our seats, and sang heartily that beautiful song. Smiles—everybody was smiling, positively in the happiest frame of mind. Every time the Commissioner would step to the front with a few appropriate remarks we were greeted with deafening hand-clapping, interspersed by loud hallelujahs and amens.

Major Stanyon gave us some very interesting information about the work of the Cadets in the city during their period of training. This, be it understood, is in addition to their exhaustive studies at the Training Garrison, which we described at length in a recent issue of the War Cry. The Major gave us the following statistics in a brief and pointed speech, which need no comment, as they speak magnificently for themselves:

EVANGELICAL.

Houses Called at	12,197
Houses Entered	2,526
Houses Prayed in	2,309

Visits to Saloons	3,100
Indoor Meetings Attended	65
Open-Air Meetings Attended	159
Publications Sold	12,340
Souls Saved when Visiting	12
Souls Saved at Indoor Meetings	48
Souls Saved at Open-Airs	22

Note.—Out of the 34 souls saved when visiting and at the drum-head, 20 are real good cases.

FINANCIAL.

Collections Amounted to	\$103.68
Self-Denial Collected	130.00
War Cry Profits	123.40

When it is understood the Cadets are naturally timid and unaccustomed to doing the work of an officer, and yet have been so far successful in out-door work, it is the more praiseworthy.

The Commissioner, in commenting later upon these wonderful achievements, voiced our sentiments when she said that Toronto was exceptionally privileged to have the Territorial Training Home. The Commissioner related a couple of incidents which had come under her own observation concerning the results of the visitation of the Cadets; one instance in particular where a girl-Cadet had called at a large house in the city when, after great difficulty, she secured admission, and by a few simple words had been a great power for good. Speaking of this incident the other day, a leading statesman said to the Commissioner, "This was the first instance of a direct nature which had come under my notice concerning the Salvation Army, and henceforth I want you to count on my hearty co-operation in your good work."

Mrs. Major Stanyon then proceeded to enlighten us regarding the duties of the Cadets in the Training Home, other than their out-door efforts we have already described.

"The Major has tried to explain," said Mrs. Stanyon, "a little of the work of our dear Cadets for others, on the streets, in the house-to-house visitation, and in a few words, which I will make as brief as possible, I will tell you how the Cadets fill in their time in the Training Home."

"We have not been very long in our beautiful building on Sherbourne Street, but somehow or other all people have not got to know why the Salvation Army is there. They make all manner of mistakes. You would be very much amused if you heard the different wants which are made known to us from day to day. Some come asking if we can supply domestic servants. (Laughter.) Others want to know if we take in babies. (Prolonged laughter.) I feel now sometimes like the old woman who lived in a shoe who had so many children she didn't know what to do-o-o. With the task of looking after all the big folks, if we took in babies I am afraid there would be little time for visitation or War Cry selling. Others come asking us if we take in washing; others, if we can supply nurses; and there was actually one came with a story you will scarcely believe, but nevertheless it is quite true, who came to the Training Home in a great state of excitement, saying, 'You have got some young men here; will you send one with a ladder, please? my cat is on the top of a tree' (Rears of laughter.) Continuing, 'My cat is on the topmost branch, will you come as quickly as possible and take it down?'

"Needless for me to say, we told her to apply to the nearest neighbor for our Cadets had other duties to attend to than to go cat-rescuing."

"During the session we have had several visits from our beloved Commissioner, and although we have some capable visitors, I assure you, amongst the leading Territorial Staff Officers who come to lecture the Cadets from time to time, and we try to make each feel they are the very one we most desire to see that morning, there are none we rejoice more to see than our Commissioner. We appreciate the pressing

claims upon her time, and the sacrifices she has, of necessity, to make to come. The Cadets, I assure you, listen to her words with open mouths as well as hearts."

The Commissioner—"The mouths of the boys especially open with marked intensity, nearer and nearer the dinner hour." (Great laughter.) Mrs. Stanyon continuing, "Besides the Commissioner, we have other leading Staff Officers, who have been selected by the Commissioner, to lecture the Cadets. Everybody likes lecture morning. ('Hear, hear,' from the Cadets.)"

"Some people say the Salvation Army is trying to do away with the Bible. We love the Bible. (Amens.) And these Cadets are going out into the field with the Bible in their hands, with its truths in their hearts, and it is going to be the chief weapon in the hands of God. Although we cannot go into the Bible at as great length as we should like in the short space of five months, we study it as much as possible. We commence our daily work in the Training Home with our first lesson on the schedule with the 'Creation,' going through the Bible, finishing up with the 'Ascension' of our Lord. This morning we had the crucifixion lesson; to-morrow morning we shall have the resurrection lesson."

Besides this, the Cadets study the Field Officer. No only do the Cadets go out into the streets visiting and War Cry selling, but they study the F. O. They laugh at that. They have a little song made up of their own composition in the Training Home, the principal words of which are F. O. F. O. F. O. They all like the F. O. The F. O. contains the rules and regulations of the Salvation Army, and is next in usefulness to the Bible to the Salvation Army officer. The Field Officer is a most wonderful book, and the best that can possibly be put into the hands of a field officer. Besides these, we have another little book, 'The Why and Wherefore,' telling us why certain things are, why certain methods of the S. A. are used—a wonderful little book, the title of which is 'The Why and Wherefore.' Another little book, which is like a catechism, is called the 'Directory,' dealing with almost everybody and almost everything in the Salvation Army. The question is put, then the answer is given, and the Cadets nearly know the little book off by heart. Lessons are given in composition, arithmetic, grammar, book-keeping, how to make out report forms, etc., how to conduct meetings, and so forth—all of a practical nature. Candidates present will be receiving a great deal of information to-night. I told you I would be brief."

After a chorus the Commissioner began the commissioning of the Cadets. Several unusually intelligent lasses stood to the front. Cadet McArthur was the first of the latter to receive her commission, who came out of the Temple corps. In commissioning her as a Lieutenant, and appointing her to Jamestown, N.D., the Commissioner said, "You go with the confidence of the Training Home Principals, and I shall look to you to stand firm and fast to God and the flag of the Salvation Army." One Cadet was commissioned after another, each receiving specially helpful words from the lips of the Commissioner. Sometimes we were convulsed with laughter by the quick wit of the Commissioner, and at others our eyes were brimming with tears as we listened to her faithful words to the Cadets, and saw these brave lads and lasses with such a whole-hearted consecration giving themselves to spend and be spent in the interests of God's Kingdom. To describe the sacrifices some of them were making, and the difficulties they had overcome, would make a long chapter in itself, but their assurances to the Commissioner left no lurking doubt that they were going forward to various parts of this vast Territory to wage a noble warfare in the interests of God's Kingdom.

The Cadets all gathered together on the platform, and with all heads bowed, we sang a song of consecration. The Commissioner's beautiful words and prayer brought this unique gathering to a close, which could not have been excelled in any particular. It was the last meeting the Commissioner and Chief Secretary would have with us prior to their departure for the Yukon on the morrow, and as with one accord the vast concourse of people rose to sing that parting

(Continued on page 12.)

Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan SAY FAREWELL TO WEST ONTARIO.

Saturday night was the welcome meeting of the D. O.'s of the West Ontario Province. After an open-air, led by Staff-Capt. Coombs, on the market, we lined up and marched to the Citadel. Major Rawling was in charge of the indoor meeting. After the opening song and prayer, the Major gave each D. O. a hearty welcome to London, also spoke of the noble fight each one had fought in their different Districts. He said no one need be ashamed of the District Officers of West Ontario. They were a brave lot.

Adjts. McHarg and Orchard were called upon to speak. Both seemed delighted to have the privilege of coming back to London. Adj. Orchard said he could not very well forget this spot as it was just about a year ago since he took unto himself a wife in this very place, and he did not seem sorry that he had taken the step. Adj. Cameron read the lesson. He gave a straight talk on salvation, and the need of being ready for death at any time. Three men sought salvation by coming right out and throwing themselves upon the mercy of God. It was a good start for the special meetings.

The knee-drill was conducted by Staff-Capt. Coombs. There were thirty-one present, and everyone went away strengthened for the day's fight.

There was a splendid attendance at the holiness meeting, which was conducted by the Brigadier, assisted by the Provincial Staff. God, the Holy Ghost, came upon the people, and at the close three were found pouring out their hearts in prayer—one for a clean heart, and a man and wife for salvation from sin.

Adj. Cameron was in charge of the open-air in the afternoon. There was a large crowd of soldiers and a full band. The Citadel was nicely filled for the indoor meeting. The Brigadier was again at the front, assisted by Major Rawling and all the Staff Officers. The meeting was

a real old-fashioned salvation time. This being the Brigadier's last Sunday, some of the parents wished to have their babies dedicated. The Brigadier is a special hand at this. Brother and Sister Mason and Brother and Sister Welch were called to the front, and their little ones were given to the Lord. Then the Brigadier launched right out into one of his whole-hearted salvation talks. No one seemed willing to surrender themselves to the claims of God. It was a splendid meeting and much good was done.

The rain hindered us somewhat in the open-air at night, but did not prevent the people from coming to the farewell meeting inside. The Citadel was filled with a very attentive crowd. Major Rawling conducted the first part of the meeting. Several of the soldiers spoke of the blessing Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan had been to them, also the officers spoke in the highest terms of our P. O.'s who were leaving us. Then Corps-Cadet Donald McMillan was called upon to say good-bye. He did not take up much time, but felt a great deal all the same. Donald has been a great help to the band, and they do not care to lose him. Capt. Webber, who has been Cashier at the Provincial Headquarters during the last two years, was called upon to say farewell. She said she was very sorry to leave London, for she had found fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, and many others who had done all they could to help her during her stay in the West Ontario Province, but she felt determined to trust God and go ahead. Capt. Webber goes to Toronto.

Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan each in turn spoke of their stay in the Province, and of the many blessings God had bestowed upon them. The London people have learned to love and respect the Brigadier and his wife very much, and feel sad at parting. Many prayers will follow them to their new command. God set His seal on this farewell meeting by saving two precious souls.

Thursday night was the final farewell. About seventy-five officers and soldiers were dressed in the Hindoo costume, which was a great attraction on the street. The Citadel was again

nice filled. A number of soldiers and officers were called upon to say a few words of farewell to our leaders. Everyone expressed their sorrow at parting, but were glad that God had ever brought them in contact with such blood-and-fire Salvationists. An address of farewell from the officers of the Province was read by Major Rawling, also figures given showing the splendid increases which had been made in every branch of the work during the time Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan have been in command of the Province. I am sure it was enough to gladden every heart. God had indeed set His seal upon the work. Ensign and Mrs. White, Capt. Webber, and Lieut. McMillan each had a word of final farewell.

Mrs. McMillan urged everyone to make sure of heaven, no matter what else they missed. She wished to thank all for their kindness and wanted to so live that there should be no dread when the hour came when we should all appear at the judgment seat of Christ. Her last words were, "God bless you all."

The Brigadier commissioned some fifty officers for their new appointments, urging upon each one to take their appointment as coming from God, and go in to bring about a revival in each place. The Brigadier's heart was full. He felt the parting, but has not lost the soldier's spirit, and he believed the God who had stood by him and given him victory in West Ontario, and during the last twenty-two years, would not fail him out in Spokane.

We all stood together under the flag and sang, "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee," and then, "God be with you till we meet again." This brought the campaign, which had been a great blessing and success, to a close.

Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan have a warm place in every officer's heart, and will be missed very much.

God bless our leaders and go with them, is the prayer of many in West Ontario.—John T. Coombs, Staff Capt.

Obedience to Christ is the test of friendship for Christ.—Newman Hall.



WEST ONTARIO OFFICERS.

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From Ocean to Ocean.

PROVINCIAL OFFICER'S VISIT.

Annapolis.—We are enjoying God's presence in this part of the field. The work is going forward, and the army today has the sympathy and respect of all. The Mayor and clergy, also the leading business men of the town are very kind and take a great interest in our work. Our S. D. target was very successful, thanks to all the kind friends of Annapolis and vicinity. We have just had a visit from Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp, which was much appreciated. As the Colonel spoke of the hardness of the human heart, many were melted by the influence of the Holy Spirit. Two comrades were enrolled beneath the yellow, red, and blue. The Colonel told a warm story in the history of the Annapolis people, and we all say, "Come again soon." Our calls rang again for a mid-winter revival.—H. & Co.

TARGET SHASHER—TWO BOWLS.

Bellville.—Good meetings on Sunday, with two souls at night. Our S. D. target of \$110 has been sent to the Provincial Office. The Bellville comrades did well. See J. A. Cornish, Sergeant Smith, and S. S. M. There are out-and-out men of God, and give as they are able. The other comrades also did well.—J. B. Clark, Capt.

GOOD ATTENDANCE.

Beulah.—We are still fighting for God and souls, believing that God is going to give us the victory. On Saturday we were joined Capt. Hogan and Lieut. Wentworth into our midst. They made a favorable impression at their first meeting, and we believe they are going to do their best to pull down the strongholds of sin and build up the Kingdom of God. Two meetings were good and well attended. We had a good crowd on Sunday night.—Ann Green.

SPECIAL SERVICES.

Bowmanville.—Since last report we have had a visit from our Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Cass, who conducted the week-end meetings. He was very kind and gave us a very interesting address. The weather being rather hot our crowd was small, but we feel confident the Adjutant's visit was a blessing to all. On Saturday and Sunday we were joined by Capt. Stollie, whose visit proved a real help. In the afternoon the Captain spoke on India, which was very interesting. The night meetings were a real spiritual feast, and we closed with the "Hallelujah" coming home. Self-denial is over, and we were successful in reaching our target.—E. L. C.

TWO YOUNG MEN CAME TO GOD.

Cambridge, N.S.—God is giving us the victory in this place. Glory to His name! Our crowds are very good, and precious souls are leaving the ranks of sin and Satan, and entering under the banner of the King of Kings. Many are under conviction, and we pray they may soon yield to the strivings of the Spirit. In our recent Self-denial effort the comrades all worked hard to reach the target, which was \$110. Some of them worked their personal targets, and altogether we smashed the target at 200. We have been favored with a visit from Esau's Brother, with his luggage service. The stationmaster, which was much enjoyed by the large crowd present. He also conducted the services all day Sunday, which were times of power and blessing. At the night meetings the crowd was very large. One had been a soldier in the States. We thank God and press on to greater victories.—Mike.

TWO BROTHERS SAVED.

Holifax N.S.—Since last report we have had victory. Two brothers who had wandered away from God have returned. May God bless them and make them true soldiers. On Sunday we began with a march at half-past six and knee-drill at seven. God was with us and we had a blessed time, and both it was and is here. Splendid meetings all day, and although conviction was felt, no one yielded. On Thursday night we had a special meeting, conducted by the Officers of the Bowdoin. The children of the home sang and gave recitations, which were very much appreciated by those present. The music from the organ was very good. A large crowd was present, and the meeting was very successful. One brother returned to the fold. On Sunday night we had the joy of seeing another brother return. The Holy Ghost is at work here, and we are on our side and we are believing for greater victory.—B. P.

FOUR WANDERERS RETURNED HOME.

Hemphel.—On Sunday, June 7th, Capt. and Mrs. Rock were welcomed. We had great meetings all day, and were with us in power, and at the end of the day we had a good crowd. We returned to God. To Him be all the glory.—W. P. D. writing.

FIVE FOR SANCTIFICATION.

Jamieson.—We are having good times here. God is with us. Capt. Forey has just farewell and Capt. Forey has taken his place. Major Burdett was with us on Sunday, and the night, accompanied by Esau's Brother, who had previously given a large service, which was very good. God made the service a wonderful war, and many were under deep conviction through His efforts. At the holocaust meeting five came forward for sanctification. Praise God! Come again, Major.—A. Soldier.

THE GOSPEL SHIP.

Lanenburg.—The Holy Ghost power has been felt in the meetings of late, hearts have been touched, and we are believing now to see souls saved. On Thursday night, June 18th, we had a grand time. "The Gospel Ship" was represented in the barracks. The ship had a large mast and a sail labeled with the words "Salvation for all." The officers marched in oil-skin suits and sou'westers, and Brother G. in his dress coat and top hat, caused quite a stir. We had a grand time in the open-air, also in the barracks a good program had been arranged by Lieut. Ferson, who is in charge, and knows how to make things go. Lieut. Barnard is a good help, and there ought to be a move here soon. The prayer meeting was rather small, but we held on until 11 p.m., then closed feeling that we had done our best. Lieut. Ferson was a sailor on H.M.S. Buzzard, and Lieut. Barnard had been from the Old Ship. With these two to lead us on, and Christ at the helm, we are sure to win.—This interested.

TUSHING AHEAD.

Montreal N.S.—We are still pushing ahead. We have a nice little band, which is a great help to our corps. A number of souls have come to God since Capt. Blose has taken charge, and the work is on the up-grade. We have also smashed our Self-denial target, raising the sum of \$106.50. To God we give all the glory. You will meet more from us later. With Christ in the vessel, we'll amaze all the stars.—A. Follows of Jesus.

A PORAGING EXPEDITION.

Nelson.—For ten days we have been fighting without the Esau and Bro. Cowling. They have been away on a "poraging expedition" visiting the outlying towns and villages. They returned home blessed in every way, the trip being very successful. During their absence the meetings were conducted by Esau's Brother, who is a valiant hero. Sunday was a blessed day to all, and God manifested His power in the salvation of two souls.—Ed. L.

A GREAT SALVATION WAVE.

North Sydney.—We are having some blood-and-fire meetings. God's people are rejoicing at the great salvation wave, which has flowed over the corps. Twenty-one persons and nine juniors have recently sought salvation through the precious blood of Jesus.—Treas.

A BACKSLIDER'S WELCOME HOME.

Paris.—We had a most refreshing time at Paris last Sunday. From knee-drill until the night meeting God's holy spirit was manifest. The outlying towns were most efficient. A number of some fifteen years' standing testified that the way of the backslider is hard. Many were in tears and God came very near as we gave him a welcome home again.—Tom. Richardson, D.O.

AN INTERESTING SERVICE.

Winnipeg.—We have had another visit from Esau's Brother. On Thursday night the Esau's Brother gave an interesting subject: "The Flag and Fire Signal Service." The Esau's Brother attracted the service, and not one person went away disappointed. The meeting was a perfect success in every way, and I am sure that Winnipeg's cordially invited Esau's Brother had a very convenient time he was here. Esau's Brother and Mrs. Esau are away having their regular ten days' furlough, which has been well earned. God is still abounding in this city to roll the old chariot along.—B. McCallum, Lieut., for Esau's Brother.

SIX SOULS SEEK SALVATION.

Whitcomb.—We are still in the fight and God is with us. Since Capt. Blose took charge the night meetings have been very successful. We have had six souls seek salvation, and we are sure to win.—Dixie 1.

Calgary S. D. Collecting.

By MRS. CHAS. JACKSON.

"It will not pay you to go to Banff for Self-denial, you will not pay expenses; they will not allow you to collect in the C.P.R. Hotel, anyway."

So said some of our comforters here. However, on Wednesday morning Adj. Hayes and your humble servant were seen walking up from the station to the National Park. After breakfast with Brother and Sister Miller, we started off to "face the music," and I must say we were well. The manager of the C.P.R. Hotel introduced us, and gave us a guide to take us through the hotel and give us permission to collect from everyone we saw. The next night we held a meeting in the Methodist Church, which had been kindly loaned us by Mr. Toward, the pastor of the church. The whole service, and altogether our feelings were very good. The next week we took a trip south, Okotoks being our first stop. We took in the town and announced our meeting as we came down to the hotel, and we were followed by a large crowd. A soldier here being promoted to Major. Not a very large crowd attended our meeting, but we collected about \$18 in that small place.

Next day we went to Nanton, where we were welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. White. We collected during the day and held a meeting at night in the schoolhouse. A good crowd was present and about a dozen people testified to the saving and keeping power of God. The collection, etc., amounted to \$12.

We were off to Okotoks, where we were welcomed by Brother and Sister McCue (nee Kirby). This place is not a year old, so we did not do much but pay our expenses. We started for home the same night, but were invited to stop off at High River. The Salvation Army never visited this place before, and although it was nearly nine o'clock in the evening when the train pulled in, we were followed by a large crowd and invited to come out and hold an open-air. The hotel-keeper also sent one of the lads to ask us to come down to his hotel and have a meeting. The Adjutant, with our concertino, and myself, with the guitar, marched down, and had a grand time in the open-air. The people came from all three towns. Some had retired for the night, but came to the windows to listen to us. You should have heard them sing. It was grand. Adjutant said: "Shall we take up a collection?"

Crier said: "Yes, yes!" came from all directions. "Who will take it up?" he then asked. "We'll take it up ourselves," he said, and the dear fellow gave us about \$10.

Next day we collected the whole place. The High River friends gave us about \$20, and the last words we heard as the train started off were, "Come again soon." We realized nearly \$200 for the two trips. "God bless all this givers."

Officers' Council at Sydney.

The writer and others of the Cape Breton District met at Sydney for council, conducted by the D. O., Staff-Capt. McKee. After the opening song and prayer, the D. O. in a very pleasing manner, gave a report on the affairs of the district. He spoke of Self-denial, not forgetting the officers at Port Hood and Broad Cove, who could not be with us.

After a few words from Esau's Brother, North Sydney, a "Self-Saving," and a solo from Esau's Brother, the Staff-Captain gave us a very interesting address on "Faithfulness," which I am sure will be a blessing to each and every one of us.

When the council closed we were met by the smiling face of Mrs. Knight, who kindly led us into a large room, where we all had a very good dinner. The D. O. then came to the good table provided by Esau's Brother and Mrs. Knight. Then came the vote of thanks by Capt. Esau's Brother, seconded by Capt. Miller.

We had two open-air meetings in the grounds gathered, giving the police all they could do to keep the sidewalks clear. The meeting started with the good old song, "My soul is now under the banner of the King of Kings," and we had a very different subject. Many hearts were touched. The D. O. pulled in the net and two came forward for salvation.

The D. O. and writer left Esau's Brother on the bridge "working hard." The brass and string bands rendered good music. Esau's Brother, from the United States, assisted with his cornet. The crowd and income were good. Look out for Louisa council next.—M. James, Captain.

Interesting Incidents from the Kootenay.

Bro. G. Cowling and myself boarded the S.S. Kootenay about 4 p.m. on Monday, May 25th, with tickets for Trout Lake City. It was a beautiful day, but very hot. This was to be a ten days' trip. We started collecting right away, and our first donation was from a Presbyterian minister. We talked to quite a few people, and a meeting in the Farrand Cabin, and reached Lardo about 11 p.m. We were cheered somewhat when we heard that we were to get on hand-car and work our passage about 200 miles, as Esau's Brother had a horse and a bridge, and they thought would go out soon (for washouts were quite the order of the day). Most of us got ashore O.K., but there was one old gentleman who stayed on "thin air," and overboard he went. His only remark when he was landed again was "Why, the last time I was here there was a plank there!" He had forgotten that the lake was now a sea, and the old man was under water.

We reached the train, got aboard the caboose (for it was an accommodation) and started for Garrard. We came to a standstill half a mile out, and had to walk on a mountain of washouts. However, we were soon about the S.S. Victoria for Trout Lake City. It was rather cool, so we got into the cabin, and as the smoke stack came through it, we were nearly roasted; so we went to the other cabin to get cooled off, and as we were wondering until 4 a.m., when we reached our destination.

After a little rest we started on Esau's pony for Ferguson, four and a half miles distant and about nine hundred feet higher. We collected here, and then proceeded on a mountain climb of five miles to get to Nettie for Esau's Brother. We were very tired, but we reached home, when it started to rain, and I began to wish I had brought a rain coat. All we could do was to get under the lee of a cedar, and as the rain came on, we had a meeting, and the boys went us away with \$20.50.

We slept good that night, and after breakfast next morning started for the Silver City, where we collected about \$100 for about 500 yards to save a mile and a half of the wagon



Capt. Charlton, Esau's Brother, Lieut. Johnson, Rossland, B.C.

road which we came up, and that meant slipping, sliding, running, jumping, being thrown against trees, falling over logs, and getting through the crust of the snow, which was very soft in places. Of course we were very wet by the time we reached the road, and after about an hour's walk we came to the train belonging to the Capt. It was an aerial train, and on this we had to travel one mile and a half. First we had to sign a declaration that if the trainway went on to Glasgow we would not hold the Company responsible. This done we took our seats in a pair of timber boxes, the engineer started the machine and we were off. At the first jerk I was very, but it was too late. We were over a river in a couple of seconds. I fell rather head-on, and didn't want to fall off, so I clung to the engine, and we went on. The train was very fast. There were about one hundred and fifty feet straight down, and we were traveling at an angle or about forty-five degrees, running along a wire cable.

On the way up, Bro. Cowling started to tell me about how the cable broke in the Port Mann Mine. I wished very much he had left it until some other time, but he went on, entering into details, and when he told me it was a cable just like this, I almost asked him to change the subject. However, he finished in a short time, and I started to sing. "The cable is keep us from falling," and felt better.

We arrived at last, about a mile above the snow line. After supper we asked them for their attention, read the statistics for last year (which, by the way, have been a great help all through the year), and we went the record for collecting. They all, with one accord, put their hands into their pockets, and with few exceptions gave one dollar each. We collected \$18 in about three minutes. At 8 o'clock we held a meeting.

Next morning we went back over the train, and on to Trout Lake City, with \$20 more. We bought a lunch and ate it sitting on the log about 10 a.m. When passing through Ferguson we were called in by a lady to take dinner, and were overjoyed by a freighter, whose engine we entered and rode into Trout Lake City. We collected here and held an open-air.

In the morning we left for Thompson's Landing, to catch the boat for Arrowhead. It was a seaway and no mistake—twelve miles over a mountain trail, and not a breath of air stirring. We had to wait about half an hour, as we collected \$5 from the passengers around, as Capt. Lloyd had already been there from the schoolhouse for a meeting and collected from the ladies. At 8 o'clock next morning we started for Nakag by the train. We learned that the train was not to start until 10 a.m. However, but not before we were invited to the house of the Esau's Brother, although we had to leave the greater part, as we wanted to catch the train for Nakag for Sunday night, so we had an open-air and meeting on Saturday night, and made a large victory over the Esau's Brother. The minister who was to preach there that Sunday on his way to the coast, that I was to help him in the afternoon and night, and he was to help us in our open-air, and we had a most blessed time.

Next morning we were off for Silverton, calling at the Bonanza Mine on the way. Before coming to Silverton we encountered another washout. Over this we had a council of war. It was a very bad washout, and we were unable to build a meeting in the afternoon, and we were unable to collect. We saw a true and noble man, and we were very much interested in him. We were followed over the log without falling in. When we had gone far, we found there was another one of the same kind, and by pulling it up stream, and rolling it, the water soon caught it, and it went right across. This was an anxious moment, and we were very much interested. At last it caught against another log, which Brother Cowling threw in, and they both jumped against a rock and we went over with the aid of a stick.

From Silverton we went over to Banbury, and from there to Sandon, where we visited the Hammer Mine, which is five miles from McQuigley, and started off next morning on a walk of eleven miles to Whitewater, where we took train for Kaslo and with about \$107 clear of expenses, which amounted to over \$32.

From the Mining Pit to Glory.

Pitney's Island.—Death has again visited our corps, this time taking Serjt. Major Lear. On Tuesday night, April 1st, while working in the mines, the summus came suddenly. The man was very young, and was working with a hammer. He was immediately taken to the hospital, where he was pronounced dead. Magistrate Garland and Capt. and Mrs. Bruce broke the news to the Esau's Brother, who was very deeply affected.

The funeral service took place on Wednesday afternoon. The hall was filled, and many stood outside and listened to the song, "For ever with the Lord." Serjt. Major Lear was laid to rest in the cemetery. After singing one of our favorite choruses, the Rev. Mr. West, Esau's Brother, made a very touching prayer. Mrs. Bruce then sang, "Servant of God, well done," which was very much appreciated. The Esau's Brother then read the funeral service, and the Esau's Brother then read the funeral service, and the Esau's Brother then read the funeral service.

A large crowd of miners marched to the cemetery, where a service was held. We sang with uplifted hands, "Hallelujah, true, Lord, to Thee," feeling assured that in the land where all is true, we shall meet our comrade again.

The Esau's Brother has been for some time a faithful soldier of this corps, and was loved by everyone. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn their sad loss. May God comfort the bereaved ones.

The Commissioner at Dufferin Grove.

(Continued from page 9.)

hymn, then to receive the benediction of the Commissioner; we could not help thinking of that eternal morning when the struggles will be over, the battles fought, and the victories won. Then as one conquering Army we shall meet on that ever-green shore, to speak of our triumphs and trials down here, and to sing His praises for evermore.—Fry.

Notes of the Week.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE.

To my mind Dufferin Grove is an ideal place for a Camp Meeting—close to the city, and yet while there we might imagine we were a long distance in the country.

The campaign has really been amongst the very best I have ever attended. Wonderful power has rested upon all the gatherings. A special speaker was selected for each night—Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin, Brigadier Southall, Brigadier Pickering and myself—but these did not monopolize all the time by any means, but in nearly every service held, one-minute addresses were given by prominent members of the Staff and others, and this variety made the meetings all the more interesting.

The afternoon services were times of much blessing, a hallowed influence being felt at every one, and in them wandering feet turned to their God again. Here are two cases: A young man had broken away from his corps in the C. O. P., but with a broken spirit came to God, with the promise of returning to his corps to become a soldier again. We saw the same man trying to lead others to Christ in later meetings. Another was that of a young man who had been a wanderer for five years or more. Oh, how his heart longed to be back! No pleasure could he find in his backslidings, and like the prodigal of old, he arose and came back to his Father, who gladly received him.

The Headquarters Staff Band and Lisgar St. band supplied the music and proved an invaluable assistance, as did also the brave Cadets, nearly forty strong, under Major and Mrs. Stanyou.

In one of the gatherings a powerful testimony was given by Holy Ann, who had just the day previous passed her tooth birthday. For a great number of years she has been saved and sanctified.

Despite the bad weather the attendances have been excellent, and the prospects are exceedingly bright for a successful week-end.

League of Mercy Operations.

The Women's Social Secretary Conducts a Meeting at the Temple.

On Friday night last Mrs. Brigadier Southall conducted a very interesting and profitable meeting in the Board Room.

There was a fine turnout of the sisters, who were much interested in the matters that were dealt with. They expressed themselves as being much inspired and encouraged by Mrs. Southall's remarks.

The League visits several institutions regularly—the General Hospital, Grace Hospital, the Mercer, the Refuge, Home of Industry, Home for Incurables, etc., besides individual work. The League distributes over three hundred War Crys, gratis, in these institutions weekly.

Three new members were received, and as a result of this meeting the League will become more effective in the future.

Major Stewart was also present and assisted in the meeting. We are glad to have the opportunity of being connected with this agency, which offers such chances for doing good, and are full of hope for greater things in the future. —A Member.

WEST ONTARIO WHISPERINGS.

The farewell councils of Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan were times of rich blessing and inspiration to every officer. Although they are gone, their words will live with us.

Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan, with their party, left at 11.30 p.m., Friday, on the C.P.R. The London Brass Band and about one hundred, including officers, soldiers, and friends, were at the station to give him a send-off. Our prayers and best wishes go with them.

The following day Corps-Cadet Donald McMillan left for Toronto to work at Headquarters, also Capt. Webber, who has been appointed to assist in the Training Home *pro tem*. They have been faithful workers and will be missed by Provincial Headquarters very much.

The train bringing our new Provincial Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave and family, arrived in London on time, 12.35 a.m., Tuesday. The rain was pouring down, but Major Rawling had made good arrangements, so they were soon sheltered in their new quarters. West Ontario gives their new leaders a real warm welcome. The Brigadier is getting hold of things, and will soon be on the field.

Cadet-Lieut. Maisey has also arrived, and is making things fly with the typewriter; she is also a hustler on shorthand. Welcome to the W.O.P., Lieutenant.

Major Rawling has just returned from Sarnia, where he made two comrades one. The barracks was packed, and everything passed off well. The brass band and a number of soldiers were over from Port Huron, which added to the success of the meeting. God bless Brother and Sister Wallace. May they have a long and useful life.

Capt. Wilson reports splendid meetings at her week-end in Aylmer. Tent crowded, collections good, prospects for the future bright.

Capt. Pattenden reports a good start at Kingsville. Barracks crowded out, and one soul.

Captain and Mrs. Rock saw they had a good Sunday in Strathroy, and although things seem a little stiff they are confident there is victory ahead.

Capt. Crego and Lieut. Hippert are getting things in shape at Seaforth for an advance on the strongholds of the devil. They believe the God they serve is well able to help them.

Adit. Scott and Capt. Kitchen are leading on the Petroliu braves. They have no barracks at present, which makes it rather awkward, but Staff-Capt. Miller is pushing the new building with all speed, and soon they will be in a beautiful new barracks on the main street, which will be a great blessing to the work.

Capt. Carr and Howlett report a good week-end in Berlin. The soldiers turned out well, and their expectations run high for the future.

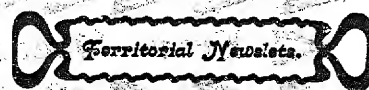
Staff-Capt. Goodwin is making preparations for a special time at the welcome meetings of Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave. The London people have a happy knack of making you feel at home right away. Things are going ahead at the centre. Capt. West, the brand new Captain, intends that London shall stand at the top of the boomers' list.

Everybody is well-saved and happy at Provincial Headquarters, determined to push on the war and get men and women saved.—Jno. T. Coombs, Staff-Capt.

Notice to Candidates.

Major Stanyou, the Territorial Training Principal, will accompany Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire on his visit to the Eastern Province, and will interview all Candidates at the places visited, also any Candidates from outside corps who are able to attend the meetings. The corps visited are as follows:

Charlottetown, July 8th to 13th.
Gloucester, July 15th to 21st.
Halifax, July 23rd to 29th.
St. John, July 31st to Aug. 6th.



Quite a group of Headquarters officers gathered at the Union Depot to bid the Commissioner and Chief Secretary a loving farewell on Friday last. Both the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary were busy up to the moment of the departure of the train, giving decisions on various matters. The clang of the station bell brought hurried interviews to a close, and a few moments later we were waving the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and Staff-Capt. Page out of sight. They are followed by our prayers on their long trip to the Yukon, where important business matters and meetings need the Commissioner's attention, and where glad faces will welcome them.

Staff-Capt. Cass was taken suddenly ill a few days ago; his sickness developed into typhoid fever, and his removal to the hospital was necessary. We do not think his illness of an extremely severe nature, nevertheless our comrades will do well to remember the Staff-Captain and Mrs. Cass before the Throne of Grace.

The Eastern Province raised the magnificent sum of \$8,250 for Self-Denial. Their target was \$6,800. We extend to all concerned our heartiest congratulations.

Prof. Hawley, a proper Salvationist of Charlottetown, P.E.I., is touring in the East with a brigade of Salvationists. Prof. Hawley is known to our readers by reason of the valuable songs and music he has, from time to time, contributed to these pages, the best known of his songs probably being "From the General down to me."

The Harvest Festival Hand-Book lays on the desk before us, and is another tribute to the skill and genius of the Secretary for Special Efforts, Brigadier Southall. It is neat in design, conspicuous for its absence of useless wording, and is full of "meat" from cover to cover. Without doubt it will be of immense help to our officers in the H. F. effort, taking place from Sept. 19th to the 22nd. The colored H. F. window-bill, printed by the S. A. press, is an exceedingly pleasing production.

A general change of Field and Staff Officers took place on July 12th in the Eastern Province, affecting several D. O's.

In connection with the Staff change the Provincial Officer, Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, has arranged for a series of Staff meetings, to be held in St. John, N.B., July 13th, 14th, and 15th, before the D.O's proceed to their new appointments, when some things new and old will be discussed and brought forward.

Brigadiers McMillan and Hargrave have arrived at their appointments, Spokane and London respectively, and by this time are well in harness and pushing forward the claims of the Kingdom with unabating zeal.

The Dufferin Grove Camp Meetings, Toronto, have surpassed our highest expectations in point of interest, crowds, and souls. Read the reports.

Bicycles.—The Trade Secretary is in a position to supply a high-grade wheel which he can thoroughly recommend to any requiring a first-class article. It will pay you to communicate at once with Brigadier Horn.

Welcome to London.

(Special.)

London gave an enthusiastic welcome to Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave on Saturday and Sunday, June 27th and 28th. The crowds and finances were excellent, and four souls sought mercy. Their welcome has been all that could be desired. Their singing took splendidly, and their Bible readings were forceful and carried conviction. The meetings were good all through, and left a splendid impression. Prospects are glistening with brightness for future victories. Report to follow.—John Rawling, Major.



Canadian Cuttings.

The Government steamer Eureka sank at Sorel.

Wetaskiwin, Alberta, has suffered heavy loss by fire.

The most serious accident in the history of the Hamilton, Grimsby & Beamsville Electric Railway Company has just occurred, when conductor Robert Braidwood was killed, and other employees of the company, besides some passengers, were injured.

Four Indian boys were committed for trial at Brantford on a charge of setting fire to the Mohawk Institute and other buildings.

Hon. Mr. Sifton was warmly greeted by his colleagues at Ottawa on his return from England.

A two-year-old son of Mr. M. Haynes, of Louth Township, was drowned by falling into a tub of water.

A boy named William Traynor got beyond his depth while bathing in the reservoir at Regina, and was drowned.

A thousand dollars was stolen from the safe of the Rankin Hotel, at Chatham, on Saturday night, and the porter, Harry Hall, is missing.

Two young sons of ex-Mayor Michaud, of Ste. Anne de Bellevue, Que., were drowned while attempting to run the rapids in a boat.

Arrangements are being made in Toronto for a Home Comers' Festival, to take place from July 1st to 4th. It is expected there will be 50,000 strangers in the city. There will be extensive decorations and the streets will present a very gay appearance, which is sure to be a pleasant welcome to the many visitors. It is said that one Home Comer is traveling 15,000 miles, from India.

U. S. Siftings.

Mr. Pace, a painter, of Taliapoosa County, Ala., was found guilty of holding negroes in involuntary servitude, and sentenced to five years in prison. Mr. Pace was under eleven indictments and found guilty under each indictment, but as he was sentenced to serve his punishments in all cases concurrently he will only suffer the single five-year penalty. This concession was made because of the advanced age of the defendant and his feeble condition, it being represented that he might die before he reached prison.

Mr. Carnegie gave \$100,000 to Hamilton College, Utica, N.Y.

A general conference is to be held in Chicago in the fall with a view to the union of the Lutheran Churches of the United States and Canada.

Speakers at a meeting of colored people, held in Chicago, to protest against lynching, advised their hearers to buy guns and defend themselves.

Jim Dougherty, condemned to die on August 14th for the murder of Chief of Detectives Jack Donahue, at Hot Springs, Ark., last Christmas, killed with a razor Roger Williams, a fellow-prisoner in the county jail, and then committed suicide himself.

While troops, who are under arms at Richmond, Va., in connection with a strike of street railway employees, were guarding the first cars from the east-end barns, a mob assembled and torpedoed the track. Capt. Skidwith, of C Co., 71st Regiment, was shot in the leg. There was no return fire. More troops are being hurried to the scene. Six men were wounded, two of them seriously, by street railway company guards, who fired into a crowd of strike sympathizers outside the city limits. Two of them are seriously hurt, being peppered in the back with buckshot.

The building trades' war was renewed in New York, work being stopped on all buildings except schools.

British Briefs.

During the unveiling at Arklow, Ireland, of a monument to the rebels who fell in the battle of Arklow in 1798, at which ceremony 30,000 Nationalists were present, the latter collided with a band of street-preachers, one of whom narrowly escaped death at the hands of the mob. The house in which they took refuge was wrecked. Several hundred policemen were obliged to charge the Nationalists, and stones were thrown, batons freely used, and many persons were injured before the mob was mastered.

Queen Alexandra gave a children's party at Buckingham Palace in honor of Prince Edward's ninth birthday.

The freight depot of the Midland Railway, one of the largest warehouse buildings in London, Eng., was destroyed by fire.

Owing to the increased cost of raw material most of the cotton mills in Lancashire, Eng., have closed down for some days.

The new White Star Line steamer Arabic, similar in type to the Cedric, started from Liverpool for New York on her maiden voyage.

The British representative at Peking was informed that a treaty insuring China's sovereignty in Manchuria was being negotiated.

International Items.

A new edict, sanctioned by the Czar, prohibiting the sale in Finland of guns, ammunition, or explosives of any sort, except under the most severe restrictions, has been issued.

Four violent earth shocks were felt at Erlau, Hungary. Several houses in the suburbs collapsed, and nearly all the buildings in the town were more or less damaged. The inhabitants were panic-stricken.

The Zeigler polar expedition sailed from Trondhjem, Norway, on the steam whaler America.

The strike at Barcelona, Spain, is spreading, and large forces of gendarmes are patrolling the streets.

Santos Dumont successfully manoeuvred over the centre of Paris in his new airship, and descended safely.

King Peter confirmed the appointments of the existing Servian Ministry.

A number of Finlanders, who previously refused to do so, but now express a wish to join the colors, have been pardoned by the Czar.

It is expected that a new Hungarian Cabinet will be formed.

A mass meeting is to be held at Bucharest, Roumania, for the purpose of condemning the Servian massacres.

The scaffolding of a bridge in course of construction at Palestina, Italy, gave way, with the result that five men were killed and twenty were injured.

The police raided the headquarters of the Macedonian revolutionaries at Kostendil (south of Sofia and not far from the Turkish frontier). A quantity of concealed dynamite was exploded, and six men were killed and a number were injured.

Fourteen bodies and fifty injured persons have been taken from the wreck of the Bilbao train, which overturned at Nejerilla River, Madrid. According to information ninety persons were killed, and it is estimated a hundred others seriously injured. The train, which was composed of two engines and sixteen coaches, was crossing the bridge when the couplings between the engines broke. The second engine left the track and fell, followed by the entire train. Fortunately the water was low.

King Christian of Denmark has issued a decree declaring the adherence of Denmark to the Berne international copyright convention of 1886, to become operative July 1st.

A horrible spectacle was seen at North China, of two men nailed to wooden crosses and four others hung in wooden cages being paraded through the streets and followed by thousands of people. All of the men were dead, except one of the two on the crosses. They were finally piled at the entrance of the west gate, where they were left exposed alternately to the rain and sun. The man on the cross lingered for three days and then he was poisoned, and large spikes were driven through his wrists and his

legs just above the ankles. The crimes of the men in the cages were robbery of a house, burning, and murder. The two men on the crosses had caught a Yamen runner, tied him up to a tree, and sliced him in pieces.

Evolution of the Salvation Army.

JAVA.—(Continued.)

The question may well be asked, How do you conduct your meetings in Java? Are your open-air the same as in Canada or the United States, or do you adopt different tactics?

Of course, as is so well known, while the officers of the Salvation Army have always the



Wife of the Chinese Mayor, a devoted soldier of the Salvation Army.

ONE OBJECT IN VIEW, the salvation of sinners, yet there is no organization on earth, and I say it advisedly, that can so adapt itself to prevalent and peculiar conditions as the Salvation Army. "Where there's a will there's a way," has been proven many thousands of times by our brave officers and soldiers throughout the world, and this has resulted in the salvation of tens of thousands, who are now blood-washed warriors fighting in the ranks, who preach Christ and Him crucified under the tri-colored flag.

IN FORTY-NINE DIFFERENT COUNTRIES AND COLONIES.

The evolution of the Salvation Army from such a small beginning on Mile End Waste has really been phenomenal, and proof positive that the blessing of God rests upon our methods and labors.

But we must keep to the point, and endeavor to explain something of an officer's life in Java. As we have in Java some particulars on this line, given by Ensign Thompson, now stationed in Java, they will serve our purpose very well.

"During the first months of our stay in Poerworedjo (our first corps appointment)" states the Ensign, "we did without any help in the house, but were obliged to get one of our Chinese neighbors to assist with the marketing daily. We managed in this way: Rising at 5.30 a.m., my wife put the house in order, while I lit the fire, prepared breakfast, and cooked the rice for the day. At 7 a.m. we breakfasted, and by 7.30 or 8 we sallied forth to visit our very thickly-populated parish. We would stay out until 11 or 11.30, when Mrs. Thomson would have to set to work to cook dinner, which in Java is a particularly trying occupation. Seeing everything cooked has to have a fire of its own, and there are no chimneys, and, on the whole, very poor wood, that instantly goes out if not kept together, you can well imagine that the result would be red eyes, running nose, unpleasant sensations, and a feeling of fatigue hardly to be endured.

This, however, we kept up for some months, then my dear partner became a victim to the malarial fever and ague so common in Java. This necessitated our having help, and, since then, when at all possible, we have had help in the house, finding that the expenditure of a guilder or two for wages monthly saved strength for the walking and visiting, which is often very trying. We have frequently visited for about three hours and not once been asked to sit down, talking at the doors, oftentimes with the hot sun pouring down upon us, until we could hardly keep our feet. Still, we had God's help and blessing, and after a time I was able to go alone to places where formerly people were suspicious and full of mistrust as to our objects, etc. We had to drink so much tea and coffee the while that it was a cause for thankfulness that no serious illness attacked us.

In Batavia the *Kabor Stamat* (Malay War Cry) served as an introduction for us, and, with it, my wife visited the houses of wealthy and poor, sometimes being well received, sometimes every badly. Here also, owing to my sickness, my wife was some months in charge of the work with Lieutenant (now Captain) Somerville as her assistant.

Butters are usually made in large quantities, and the proportions alone are given in the following recipes. At least three times the amount should be made at a time, if a moderate quantity is desired. Butter made of fruits or vegetables is a pleasant addition to a dinner, when a roast is served.

Trenton: Sister Whitmarsh, Kemptville; Mrs. Blue, Kingston.
Sister Marshall, Montreal II.; Capt. Bloss, Montreal II.; Capt.
Podger, Gananoque; Capt. Edwards, Quebec; Sergt. McVohy,
Sherbrooke.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.
 'O Hustlers.

S.-M. Coy. Hamilton 1..	170	Sergt. M. Milligan, Ham-	
Capt. McNaney, Soo, Ont.	150	lton 1..	130
Eng. Hanna, St. Catharines	110	Capt. Stephens, Yorkville	100

80 and Over.—Capt. Banks, Fenelon Falls; Mrs. Pullbrook, Barrie.

50 and Over.—Ensign Lott, Dundas; Capt. Jago, Aurora; Ensign McMan, Orilla; Lieut. Wilson, Orilla; Ensign Sherwa, Collingwood; Capt. Haskison, Collingwood; Capt. Clink, Barrie; Capt. Porter, Hamilton II.; Capt. Stephens, Hamilton II.; Capt. Bond, North Bay; Lieut. Crocker, North Bay; Capt. Marshall, L. B. Current; S. M. Boocock, Gorecourt; Capt. Carrell, Parry Sound.

Warren, Brampton; Capt. Snowcroft, Orangeville; Oliver Carpenter, Orangeville; Capt. Calvert, Bowmanville; G. C. Richards, Lindsay.

Capt. Baird, Oxbridge; Lieut. Plummer, Estabrook; Stak-Capt.
Ayre, Lisgar; Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar; Lieut. New, Oshawa; Capt.
Derrick, Oshawa; Mrs. LoCock, Huntsville; Capt. Stiekell,
Barrie; Sergt. Dickenson, Dundas; C.-C. Freeman, Lippincott;
Mrs. W. Calvert, Bowmanville; Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines;
Florence Kane, St. Catharines; Capt. Baird, Oxbridge; Miss
Hutchinson, Estabrook; Mrs. Philline Edgar, C. St. Mary's, L. L.

20 and Over: Sister Gibb, Esther; Treas. Evelyn, Oshawa; Mr. Ensign Hanna, St. Catharines; Surgt. Garrie, Parry Sound; Capt. Dauberville, Chesley; Lieut. Wilson, Chesley; Sister Furness, Grills; Bro. Heison, Lindsay; S.-M. McHenry, Lindsay; C.-C.

Stewart, Edgar; Sister Simpson, Edgar; Annie Pascoe, How
manville; Lieut. Crandall, Dovercourt; Capt. McLennan, Dover
court; R. Sherwood, Collingwood.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

OF HUSBANDS.

Capt. West, London	400	Capt. Clinchamith, Wingham	has been
Capt. Malzer, Stratford	446	Mrs. Wilson, Parisla	10
Capt. West, Windsor	130	Lieut. Hamilton, Woodstock	10
Lieut. Beckingham,		Mrs. Hinman, Woodstock	10
Windsor	110	Capt. Lightbourne, Kings-	10
ington	110	ton	10
Capt. Craig, Essex	107		

58 and Over—Capt. Cadet Lily Dolson, Simcoe.

80 and Over—Lieut. Atkleson, Ayler, Sister, Mrs. J. Gar-
strath; Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford; Sergt.-Major Tremaine,
London.

70 and Over—Lieut. Boyl. Berlin; Lieut. Ciesc, Forest; Capt.
Horton, Simcoe.

60 and Over—Capt. Hancock, Ridgeway; Lieut. Thomson,
Stratford; Lieut. Dewhart, Woodstock; Capt. Dowell, St.
Thomas; P. S.-M. Dickson, Windsor.

50 and Over—Adjt. Scott, Palmerston; Mrs. Capt. Hancock
Ridgeway; Capt. Young, Drayton; Capt. Woods, Barina; Cap-
tain Macdonald, London; Lieut. Gervin, Stratford; Capt. V.
Peterson, Stratford; Mrs. Capt. Reid, Windsor.

40 and Over—Sergt. Lizzie Garrison, London; J. S. B.-M.
Davis, Elmham; Capt. Howlett, Watford; Minnie Reed,
Windsor; Adjt. R. A. Adams, Barina; Capt. Horwood, Goderich; Lieu-
tenant Thompson, Goderich.

30 and Over—Eugene Campbell, Astoria; Leland Richardson, Portland; Grant Hays, Paris; Ransig Jarvis, Dresden; Capt. Boeck, Astoria.

31 and Over—Bernard Knapp, Ingersoll; Harry Walcott, Ingersoll; Capt. C. J. Schuchell, Linton; Anderson, Bothwell; McColl, Bismarck; C. C. Little, Dickinson; St. Thomas; Carrie McNeil, Bismarck; George Van Vleet, Vancouver; Edna Mae Crawford, Portland; Nellie Madison, Portland; Capt. Bladen, Great Falls; Fennage, Astor; Grant Burrows, Seaford; Cass Kato Kato, Portland; Walter Harding, Brimford; Mr. Magnuson, Wixom; George, Portland; Capt. Cook, Norwalk; Capt. Sharpe, Vinland; Capt. Hays, Portland; Capt. Hays, Portland; Capt. Hays, Portland; Miss Margaret Chatham, Bathurst; Capt. Kerwell, Wallaceburg; Mrs. Kerwell, Wallaceburg; Capt. Bonney, Lintford.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

45 Huskies.

1. McCullum, Winnipeg . . . 278 1. Eastman, Gt. Forks . . . 12
 2. Major Macdonald, Winnipeg . . . 120 2. Eastman, Winnipeg . . . 120
 3. M. C. Halford, Winnipeg . . . 140 3. Capt. Crozier, Fargo . . . 120
 4. Major Macdonald, Winnipeg . . . 140 4. Capt. Crozier, Fargo . . . 120
 5. Irwin, Edmonton . . . 132 5. Lint, Stirling . . . 120
 6. Lint, Stirling . . . 120 6. Lint, Stirling . . . 120
 7. Lint, Stirling . . . 120 7. Lint, Stirling . . . 120
 8. Lint, Stirling . . . 120 8. Lint, Stirling . . . 120
 9. Lint, Stirling . . . 120 9. Lint, Stirling . . . 120
 10. Lint, Stirling . . . 120 10. Lint, Stirling . . . 120

30 and Over—Aud. H. Hayes, Calgary; C. C. Scadding, Winnipeg.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

48 Husslers.

Lt. McCulloch, Winnipeg . . . 278 Lt. Eastman, Gen. Forks . . . 19
Jr. H. Halford, Winnipeg . . . 140 Capt. Steele, Winnipeg . . . 12
Sister Maywood, Brandon . . . 140 Capt. Moore, Fargo . . . 10
Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton . . . 135 Lieut. Steedley, Med. Det. 1st
Co., Winnipeg . . . 10

55 and Over—Adj. H. Hayes, Calgary; C.-G. Leedom, Win-
nipeg.

60 and Over—Lieut. Peetre, Minto; Capt. Downer, Port Arthur;
Prattler, Sister Maywood, Portage la Prairie; Lieut. Graham,
Regina; Capt. Hazen, Prince Albert; Mrs. Capt. Gillan, Re-
gina; Capt. McKay, Moose Jaw; Lieut. Waley, Devil's Lake;
Mrs. J. A. McLean, Bismarck; Helen Dan Beece, New
Pawee; Lieut. Karus, German.

65 and Over—Capt. Pearce, Calgary; Capt. Forsberg, Jamieson
town; Emma Green, Leppidre; Sister MacIsaac, Port Arthur.
70 and Over—Sister Ben, Dauphin; Capt. Askin, Valley City.
Mrs. Capt. Swan, Selkirk.

75 and Over—Adj. Alvord, Fargo; Capt. Cassady, Lethbridge;
Mrs. Capt. Ross, Regina; Mrs. J. E. Brown, Regina; Lieut.
Tall, Devil's Lake; Lieut. Thilo, Emerson; Capt. Mercer, Lar-
son; Mrs. AdL. Hayes, Grand Forks; Lieut. Miller, Moose Jaw;
Mrs. J. G. Smith, Regina; Mrs. J. G. Smith, Winnipeg;
Winnipeg; Sergt. Montgomery, Winnipeg; Sergt. Bat Porlage, Stan-
stead; C.-G. Lyons, Winnipeg; Mrs. Lydia, Hat Prairie; Walter
and Capt. Arthur, Lieut. Lawford, Monmon; Mrs. Srs. John
Minnesota.

PACIFIC PROVINCES.

48 Husslers.

Mrs. Adj. McGill, Vile . . . Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, B.C.
Vila . . . 100 Falls . . . 12
Lieut. Knudsen, Kelowna . . . 100 Ensign Hurst, Revelstoke . . . 11
C. D. Adams, Victoria . . . 100 Lt. Robinson, Revelstoke . . . 10
Capt. Heister, Whetcom . . . 130

70 and Over—Capt. Ash, Billings; Capt. Johnston, Butte.
75 and Over—Capt. Parker, Everett.

80 and Over—Sister Mary, Spokane; Mrs. AdL. Lander, Ne-
Westminster; Ensign Scott, Female; Lieut. Lewis, Female.

85 and Over—Capt. Shanley, Livingston; Capt. Tippet, Liv-
ingston; Annie Norback, Spokane.

90 and Over—Sister Mary, Spokane; Lieut. Rickard, Everett;
AdL. Lander, Westminster; Mrs. Nelson, Everett; Bro. Hanson,
Nelson; Idalia Hargrave, Spokane.

TERRITORIAL TRADING HOME.

48 Husslers.

Glorie (B) . . . Cadet Osmond, 44; Cadet Ward, 41; Cadet Longue-
ville, 35; Cadet Barrett, 33; Cadet Allison, 20; Cadet McAlmond, 20;
Cadet Peshe, 24; Cadet Andrew, 20.

50 and Over—Brother Joseph, 44; Cadet Fraser, 37; Cadet Pennington,
23; Cadet Darby, 20; Cadet Hamlin, 21.

Tamato Butter No. 1.—5 pounds of ripe tomatoes; 1 pound of apples, 2 pounds of sugar, 1 lemon, ½ teaspoonful of ginger. Pour boiling water on the tomatoes to remove the skins, then peel them. Pare, core, and quarter the apples, place them with the tomatoes in the preserving-kettle, and cook very slowly at least one hour, stirring often. At the end of this time add the sugar, the lemon juice, and the ginger, and cook the whole until it is like very thick apple sauce. Put it in small pots, or tumbblers, trying up the same as jelly.

Apple Butter.—3 gallons of reduced cider, 1 peck of apples, 1/2 pound of cloves, and nutmeg to taste. New cider is used for this purpose, and to reduce it it should be evaporated in the open air. When the apples are reduced to this require about 40 minutes for boiling down, it is obviously wise to taste the day before the butter is to be made. Care, care, and quarter the apples and place as many of them in the kettle as the cider will moisten, adding more of the apples as the water is consumed. Stir all the while, and when the butter is reduced to a thick paste, add the spices to taste, and after boiling a few minutes longer take from the fire. When the butter should be a rich, dark-red brown. New sugar is allowed, the cider being fresh and the butter small. The butter is to be sold in the kettle, thus it will be a good quantity of fresh cider. If it is not thick enough, add

Elder Apple Sauce.—This is a variety of better than the one just given. It is made of the dried berries of the elder, prepared as part of the winter preserve. Reduce a quantity of elder, as directed in the preceding recipe. Bake, core, and quarter the apples in the elder, a few at a time, until they can be pierced with a straw, cooking them very slowly, putting in only a little water. When done, break the apples up, and the elder sauce should be taken to keep the apples from breaking. Stir in a little sugar, and mix with the elder. Put in a few drops of lemon juice, and bottle the elder that drains from the fruit. Add more apples up to the cider, and when cooked lay upon the dish, and garnish with apples. The elder sauce is a very good accompaniment to the elder will generally be sufficient for a quart of apples, but this cannot always be depended on, as some varieties of fruit absorb more than others. When the elder is cooked, lay the elder down one-third again or until it is like a thin wrap. Place the apples in a stone jar, pour the elder up to the apples, and seal it. It will keep well, and when a delicious dark color.

BY STAFF-CAPT. PERRY.

I am punning these notes at the Southern Grove Camp, whether we have come to assist in the first campaign. It is an ideal spot, and if we only had ideal weather to match, we would have an ideal affair. It has been raining, with the exception of Sunday, but the weather has been just what we need, but we are hoping for better weather; so much so.

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

Happily we got settled before the rain came on. The first question the question was asked, "Did you sleep last night?" It was so novel and so new for us to sleep in tents. The fresh air playing hide-and-seek about us, that had it not been for the rain we would have exclaimed, "Tis there I would

Sunday's meetings were grand. Another pen will describe them to City readers, and I need only say that they were much enjoyed by the Cadets. It was a rare treat for them to hear their beloved Commissioner in two successive meetings.

The white-belted, belmated, red-guarnesered lads took in the meetings with both eyes and ears, and I might say minds and hearts too, excepting the guard, who patrolled the outside, only getting an occasional glance in, and a sentence now and agn reaching his ears from the outside.

David said, "It is better to be a door-keeper in the house of the Lord than to dwell in the tents of wickedness." Had he lived in Jaffera Grove he could have spoken the same about the "leimated gasard," whose martial tread meant so much to the small boys.

A policeman, upon request, came up the other night to keep an eye on some who were a bit boisterous. He came in his rounds to an enclosure that had been roped off for private purposes, and guarded by a Cadet. Attempting to go through, he was stopped by the said "guard." The policeman smiled good-naturedly, no doubt saying to himself, "That chap would make a good man for the force."

The Training Home encampment is nicely arranged, due, of course, to the ingenious brain of Major Stanton. On entering the grounds we first find the boys' sleeping tent, and near by a small one for their guardian, Staff-Capt. Perry. Next we see Major Stanton's place of abode, and if it be the best sort of day, perchance we may find him, like Abram of old, at the tent door. However, it is hard for anyone who knows Major Stanton to fancy him looking in the least like Abram.

We next come to the tent of Staff-Capt. Scarr, the shepherdess of the lassies, and soon reach the sleeping tent of those who constitute her precious care. At the back of these tents is the dining-tent, which, after meals, is daily converted into a schoolroom or lecture hall, as occasion demands. Last, but not least, is the boarded kitchen, where our T. H. chef, Lieut. Hind, cooks the meals. Should you ask him if the appetites of the Cadets have lessened, you would either get a delectable shake of the head, or an emphatic denial as to such a possibility.

The long-looked-for commissioning takes place to-night, and in my next notes I will be able to tell you something about it.

Valley City.—Our soldiers, though few, are faithful, and are always at their post willing to shure in the hardest fight. We had the joy of pointing a soul to Jesus last night. He had been coming to our meetings for some time, and at last he came to Jesus and was gloriously saved.. He testified that he would

He faithful to God and live up to the Christian faith. Capt. Askin, who has labored so faithfully here for six months, has gone on a much-needed rest, and we pray that while he is resting he shall be made stronger in body and soul for his future work. We also welcomed Capt. Forsberg, who has come to lead on the forces here, praying that his stay shall be one of blessing to all.—Lieut. J. W. Thiesler, for Capt. Forsberg.

SONGS OF THE WEEK.

Holiness.

Tunes.—*Conference* (B.J. 75); *Grimshy* (B.J. 219).

Come, O my God, the promise seal,
This mountain, sin, remove;
Now in my gasping soul reveal
The virtue of Thy love.

I want Thy life, Thy purity,
Thy righteousness brought in;
I ask, desire, and trust in Thee,
To be redeemed from sin.

For this, as taught by Thee, I pray,
And can no longer doubt;
Remove from hence! to sin I say,
Be cast this moment out!

Anger and sloth, desire and pride,
This moment be subdued:
Be cast into the crimson tide
Of my Redeemer's blood.

Saviour, to Thee my soul looks up,
My present Saviour Thou!
In all the confidence of hope,
I claim the blessing now.

'Tis done: Thou dost this moment save,
With full salvation bless:
Redemption through Thy blood I have,
And spotless love and peace.

Come, Holy Ghost.

Tunes.—*Euphony* (B.J. 138); *Sagina* (B.J. 208).

Come, Holy Ghost, all-quickening fire,
Come, and in me delight to rest;
Drawn by the lure of strong desire,
Oh, come, and consecrate my breast!
The temple of my soul prepare,
And fix Thy sacred presence there.

If now Thy influence I feel,
If now in Thee begin to live,
Still in my heart Thyself reveal,
Give me Thyself, for ever give:
A point my good, a drop my store,
Eager I ask, I pant for more.

My Peace, my Life, my Comfort Thou,
My Treasure, and my All Thou art!
Truc Witness of my sonship, now
Engraving pardon on my heart;
Seal of my sins in Christ forgiven,
Earnest of love, and Pledge of heaven.

Come, then, my God, mark out Thine heir,
Of heaven a larger earnest give!
With clearer light Thy witness bear,
More sensibly within me live;
Let all my powers Thine entrance feel,
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal.

Forward.

BY L. DANN, ESTHER ST., TORONTO.
Tune.—*Onward, Christian soldiers* (B.J. 35).

Onward, Christian soldiers,
On to battle go,
Do not dread the fighting,
Do not fear the foe.
O'er you waves a banner,
Stained with precious blood,
Leading on to victory,
Is the Son of God.

Forward, is the order
That the Captain gave,
Hasten to the conflict,
There are souls to save.
Where the fight is thickest
There be sure to go,
Battling for your Master,
Driving back the foe.

Forward to the contest!
Satan's ranks are strong,

But with Christ your Leader,
You will win ere long.
Never think of yielding
With the foe in view,
Follow Jesus ever,
He will bring you through.

No Retreating.

Tune.—*Victory for me* (B.J. 69).

To the front! the cry is ringing,
To the front! your place is there,
In the conflict men are wanted—
Men of hope, and faith, and prayer;
Selfish ends shall claim no right
From the battle's post to take us,
Fear shall vanish in the fight,
For triumphant God will make us.

Chorus.

No retreating, hell defeating,
Shoulder to shoulder we stand;
God look down, with glory crown
Our conquering band.
Victory for me
Through the blood of Christ my Saviour!
Victory for me
Through the precious blood!

To the front! the fight is raging,
Christ's own banner leads the way,
Every power and thought engaging,
Might divine shall be our stay;
We have heard the cry for help,
From the dying millions round us,
We've received the royal command
From our dying Lord who found us.

To the front! no more delaying,
Wounded spirits need thy care:
To the front! thy Lord obeying,
Stoop to help the dying there:
Broken hearts and blighted hopes,
Slaves of sin and degradation,
Wait for thee in love to bring
Holy peace and liberation.

The Cross on Calvary's Height.

BY CARRIE LINDSAY, LINDSAY.

Tune.—*Down where the cotton blossoms grow*.

When no other help was nigh,
Jesus came to earth to die,
On the cruel cross of Calvary He was nailed
That our sins might be forgiven,
And at last go home to heaven;
By those cruel men He there for you was nailed.
When the sun refused to shine,
Jesus died for sin of mine;
Hear His agonizing cry, "Thy will be done."
'Twas the Saviour's wondrous love
Made Him leave His home above;
Why not now confess your sins and to Him
come?

Chorus.

Picture to-night
A cross on Calvary's height,
See your Saviour's anguish on the tree;
He there for sinners died,
Was mocked and crucified,
There on the cross of Calvary.

Sinner, hearken to His voice,
He will make your heart rejoice,
Though long to you He's called, but all in vain;
For thy welcome is assured,
It is promised in His Word,
All who come to Him shall full salvation gain.
His all-sufficient grace
Will go with you every place,
And help you through the darkest paths of life;
When your race on earth is run,
You will hear the glad "Well done!"
Come, thou faithful one, enter eternal life."

The Judgment Day.

BY STAFF-CAPT. AYRE.

Tune.—*To the uttermost He saves* (B.J. 174).

O sinner, heed the warnings
That oft to you are given,
The Judgment Day is coming,
'Twill then be hell or heaven.
But Jesus waits to save you,
If you will come just now,
The past will be forgiven,
If at His cross you bow.

Chorus.

You are drifting to your doom!
You are drifting to your doom!
For that day prepare—it will soon be here—
You are drifting to your doom!

Your life is but a vapor,
'Tis passing fast away,
Your chances all are flying,
Oh, do begin to pray.
His Spirit oft has striven
And pointed out the way;
His pleading voice is sneaking
To you again to-day.

Remember, Jesus loves you,
And offers pardon free,
You may be gone to-morrow,
To-day seek liberty.
Thousands are daily passing
Into eternity,
No hope of sins forgiven—
Don't let your end so be.

What Will You Do?

Tune.—*Oh, what shall I do?* (B.B. 55).

Oh, what will you do without Christ?
When the stars of the elements fall?
When you stand all alone, before the white
throne,
Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Chorus.

Oh, what will you do? Oh, what will you do?
Oh, what will you do when you stand all alone?
Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ,
When eternity bursts on your view?
When to judgment you go, what, what will you
do?

Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ,
Who have often admitted His love,
But you've wandered from Him, and your
heart's filled with sin,
Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Oh, what will you do without Christ,
If to-night you are summoned to die?
If you have to meet God unwashed in the blood,
Oh, what will you do without Christ?

Shall We Gather at the River?

Tune.—*Shall we gather at the river?* (B.J. 21).

Shall we gather at the river,
Where bright angel-feet have trod?
With its crystal tide for ever
Flowing by the throne of God?

Chorus.

Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river;
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

On the margin of the river,
Dashing up its silvery spray,
We will walk and worship ever,
All the happy, golden day.

Ere we reach the shining river,
Lay we every burden down;
Grace our spirits will deliver,
And provide a robe and crown.

Soon we'll reach the silver river,
Soon our warfare here will cease;
Then we'll fight and never waver,
Till we reach that land of peace.